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WEEKLY
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Poetry.

THE HOUSE.

When first the builder builds him a house
'Tis naught but a wooden box,
A thing of lumber, boards, and planks,
Of shingles, beams and blocks;
And when 'tis built 'tis still a box,
A box to the very minute
Some honest fellow takes the house
And puts a woman in it,
Then, though it has no gabled front, no turret, tower, or dome,
Then is the builder justified, the box becomes a home.

And why should a man dwell in a house
Until he lays his head
In the windowless room of the earth-scooped house
On the hillsides of the dead?
Let him steer the ship by the pilot stars,
And dig in a sunless mine;
Let him dwell with his flocks on the summer hills,
And live like a tree or a vine.
The sky is the roof for a brideless man, and the seas are his to roam,
Till he turns to his bride in the builded house, and the box becomes a home.

Why should man live in a wooden box?
The ends of the earth are far;
Let him forth to the lands of the Southern Cross
And the lands of the Polar star.
And meet it is for the brideless man.
And the dower of his birth,
To draw his strength from the roofless sky
And the face of a fenceless earth.
So let him forth till his thoughts shall turn (grown sick with the roofless dome)
To the woman shrined in the builded house, when the box becomes a home.

And when he is sick of the winds of the sky,
And the old sea's ancient strife,
Let him shear the hills of their pines and build
A box around his wife.
And then will his chimneyed pine-built box
Become a templed shrine,
And he'll grow to the virtues that love a roof
And thrive with the door-yard vine.
And then he shall turn from the unfenced earth,
And the sea with its far sky dome,
To the woman shrined in the builded house, when the box becomes a home.
—Sam Walter Foss, in New York Sun.

SHE'S PRESIDENT.

Since mother is the president
Of Bigville's Woman's club,
Pa's made her have a hired girl
To wash, 'nd iron, 'nd scrub,
'Cause, he says: "No use talkin' now,
As washin' at the tub
Ain't just the work fer mother, since
She's president, eh, bub?"

'Nd t'other day he said: "Now, ma,
You go down to the store
'Nd get that ingrain carpet you
Was wantin' once before.
Gosh, if it costs four dollars I
Don't care! 'Twon't do no more
To have home-made rag carpets on
The president's front room floor."

"'Nd then," he said, 'nd looked at her
A-laughin' kind of sly,
"P'raps we might find some furniture
You'd maybe like to buy."
Then ma she ups an' kisses pa,
'Nd wiped her both eyes dry,
'Nd pa said: "Sho, now, 'tain't the thing
Fer presidents to cry."
—Buffalo Courier.

MY LOVE.

I kissed him—my life's life is there,
On his forehead, his lips and his cheek;
To others he may not seem fair—
But to me—O, I never can speak
The half of the heaven I know
When I hold him and kiss him—so!

Let the day be curtained by cloud,
'Tis the same as though cheered by the sun,
If only at noon-time allowed
In play with my darling to run—
To run, and at end of the race,
To hold him and kiss his dear face.

Do you think when a man he is grown
I shall love him an atom the less?
No; off in a world of his own
My own he will still be to bless;
The world is too narrow to part
My boy from his true mother's heart.
—Dorothy Alden, in Home and Country.

Miscellany.

HE BOUGHT FIVERS.

But It Took Him a Good While to Say So.

"Dearie," said Mrs. Loveydovey, looking up from the woman's page, says the New York Journal, "I have just read an account of a man who gave up smoking 25-cent cigars and was able, in consequence, to buy his wife the handsomest sealskin to be had. It was frightfully interesting."

"Was it?" inquired Mr. Loveydovey lazily, opening one eye. "In what way was it interesting?"

"Oh (petulantly), don't be so stupid! It was interesting because she—er—got the sealskin."

"That so?" yawned Mr. Loveydovey. And he closed the eye again.

"Dearie!" ejaculated Mrs. Loveydovey in another minute or two. "Now I know you're not asleep. Listen to me. You smoke 25-cent cigars, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, sometimes."

"Frequently, don't you?"

"Well, yes, frequently."

"Then just think!" said Mrs. Loveydovey blithely, "if you gave up smoking them you could buy me a sealskin."

"I'm afraid not, my dear."

"Oh, nonsense. How many do you smoke a day?"

"Sometimes one, sometimes two, sometimes three, sometimes four. It depends."

"Four a day," said Mrs. Loveydovey conclusively. "Think of that. That is $1 a day. Why, in less than a year you would have saved over $300. That would buy me a beauty. Now, dearie, I want you to start in right away and——"

"The fact is, my dear," interrupted Mr. Loveydovey, opening both his eyes this time, "I——"

"You can't argue it out with me, Mr. L."

"Perhaps not. But, as I was going to say, the only time I ever smoke 25-cent cigars is——"

He bit off the end of a choice perfecto as he spoke. "——when they are given to me."

RECORDS OF "SOFT ANSWERS."

Of the Kind Which Do Not Turn Away Wrath.

There is a "soft answer" which does not by any means "turn away wrath." On the contrary, it excites an impotent rage all the more intense because it cannot be expressed.

"How very quiet and dull this winter has been?" said Mrs. Highflyer, who, in her own estimation, was an important member of the smart set.

"Oh, you won't find it dull or quiet when you really know people," answered her friend and rival sweetly.

"You have a new gown," said the wife of one partner to the helpmeet of another, whose smart friends gave the former enemy a secret pang of envy.

"O, no," exclaimed the latter, who did not wish to seem extravagant, "I have had it all winter."

"But I have never seen you wear it," said the other incredulously.

"I dare say not, dear," replied her friend, goaded at last into the "soft answer." "I have only worn it at the C's and the E's."—Chicago Tribune.

Self-Evident.

Mrs. Blande—They say that Maglin married for money.

Mrs. Swarve—Anybody could see that who ever saw his wife.—Boston Transcript.

HE BLEW THE TRUMP.

Congregation Thought It Was Gabriel's and There Was Trouble.

Will A. Couchman, a famous character in Clark county, Ky., died recently. He was one of the keenest sportsmen in eastern Kentucky, and his death recalls a memorable incident of one of his hunting trips.

Couchman had been out all day, and after nightfall was tramping back home with two companions. Their way led by a church where there was a revival meeting going on. A powerful exhorter was in charge, and the mourners' bench was crowded. Excitement was running high in the congregation, and people were standing on the benches listening to the shouters. Couchman had forced his way up to the front, when an old woman came up the aisle, clapping her hands and shouting at the tope of her voice. When she reached Couchman she threw her arms around his neck, exhorting him to be saved.

Couchman was embarrassed, and became a good deal more so when, in the swaying she knocked out of his pocket a flask in which there was a little whisky. The old woman was an ardent advocate of temperance, and Mr. Couchman's reputation was well known, so she at once began screaming that he had brought whisky to the meeting to aid the devil in his work. Angered and mortified, Couchman and his friends withdrew from the auditorium. They were unwilling to leave the place altogether, however, as the exhorters were loud and busy. The church had a second story, which could be reached from the outside by a ladder. One of the men proposed that they go up to the loft, and this they did without disturbing the excited throng below. The planks were loosely laid on the floor, and it was easy to see and hear. Several were shouting and the old woman who had tackled Couchman was particularly active. The preacher stood at the foot of his pulpit and exhorted all to flee the wrath to come. He was ready to die himself; he was prepared to meet his Maker when the world came to an end. Signs showed that the judgment day was not far off. "Praise the Lord, I am glad of it," he shouted. "I wish it was here now. I wish Gabriel would blow his horn this minute. Gabriel, we're a-waiting!"

This suggestion was more than Couchman could stand. He had his hunting horn with him, and, putting it to his lips, blew two or three loud and sonorous blasts. The mournful noise seemed to the excited preacher and mourners a direct response from above, and a panic followed. Mr. Couchman always maintained that the preacher walked or ran out of the church over the heads of the congregation. It didn't take long to empty the meeting house, and the woods were filled with fugitives. Some got home and others hid until the next day, expecting every minute to see a rain of fire and brimstone.

The story soon got out and it caused intense indignation. Couchman was indicted by the grand jury for disturbing public worship. He left the county. It was years before he dared return and still longer before he was forgiven.

DRESSING THE BACK.

Young Hostesses Lay Themselves Open to the Charge of Posing for Back Effect.

It is claimed, though the young women deny it, that the hostess of the winter is gowning herself very carefully for a rear view. In fact, that her exquisite attitudes are carefully studied in her boudoir daily at dress rehearsal.

One of these young women, whose toilets are the admiration of her friends, seated herself carelessly upon the arm of a yellow "Tuillerie" chair. Her gown was a rich ruby satin-faced cloth upon which the light played with mysterious shades. The skirt was a good parlor length, just touching all around. Peeping out from the plain hem was a petticont of lace and cambric.

A BACK VIEW.

The bodice was cut a Princess "to the heart" front and back, yet not indelicately low; the back being, in Bernhardt fashion, an inch lower than the front.

On the bust there was a thick fichu of pale blue chiffon falling in great ruffles. From under the arm seams the chiffon was carried back in a big scarf that tied at the middle of the back. The sleeves had immense shoulder puffs of the chiffon, striped with tiny black velvet bands, while a tight-fitting undersleeve of the chiffon fell to the wrist. It was a most charming little evening dress, and one that could be awarded the palm for inexpensiveness and beauty combined.

Figuring It Out.

Day—Why do you claim that that headlight of your is a jewel? Every one knows it is paste.

Weeks—I can prove it—paste has consistency, and consistency is a jewel."—Chelsea Free Lance.

How Could He Know.

"Who is thy neighbor?" the preacher cried,
"Now, how can I answer that?"
The drowsy listener said, and he sighed,
For he lived in a New York flat.
—New York World.

Accomplished.

M. Homewood—What a popular girl Miss Point Breeze is! She is out sleigh-riding nearly every night.

Mr. Frankstown—She knows how to drive.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Unreasonable.

"There are three dead flies in the soup," said a stranger to the waiter in a Dallas restaurant.

"Fur de Lawd sakes! After flies is biled 'em ter bo erlive yit, does yer?"—Texas Siftings.

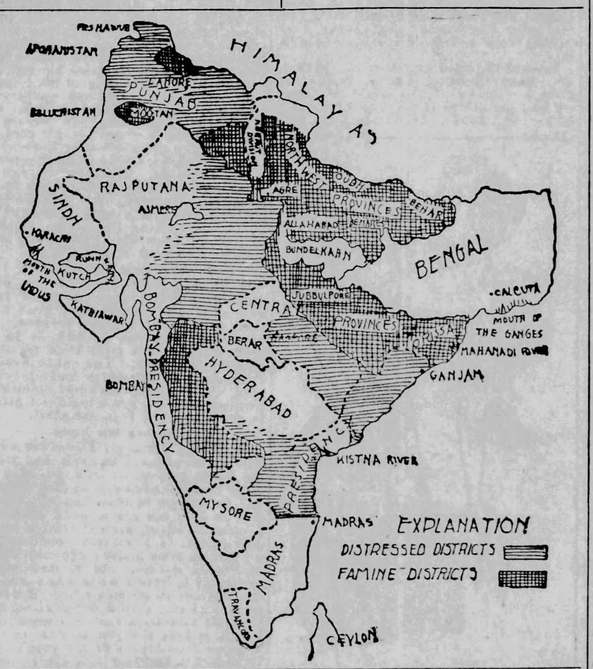
MAP OF INDIA,

Showing the Districts in Which the Famine is Raging.

The above map requires little comment. In order that some idea may be formed of the enormous extent of the country at present afflicted, it may be mentioned that the Northwest Provinces and Oudh alone represent an area nearly equal to that of the British Isles; that the Central Provinces as shown on the map (including some dependent native states) are about the same size; while Bombay (excluding Sindh) is about as large as Great Britain. The population in the famine area is roughly as follows:

Punjab	8,000,000
Northwest Provinces	28,000,000
Oudh	12,000,000
Behar	16,000,000
Orissa	4,000,000
Central Provinces	5,000,000
Bombay	8,000,000
Madras	3,000,000
Total in British India	84,000,000

The area and population are greater than that in any previous famine. According to a table in the report of the famine commission, the population affected in 1876-8 was 58,000,000; in 1865-6 47,000,00, and in 1868-9, 44,500,000. It is possible that, owing to the larger area over which the present distress is spread, the intensity of the famine may be less, but it must be remembered that we are only at the beginning of the existing scarcity, which must now, under any circumstances, go on increasing until the arrival of the southwest monsoon in June next. Obviously in so large an area the famine will vary in intensity, but none of the information hitherto received from official and unofficial sources always excepting the utterances of the secretary of state) justifies the indeterminate description of more than half this area as districts "subject to distress." Except in Southern India, Deltaic Bengal and Sindh, which is of necessity independent of the rainfall, distress, owing to the prevailing high prices, is practically universal in India to-day, while in all the districts marked in the above map as "famine districts," relief works have actually been opened.



TRIFLES.

Not Confidential.

"Scientists say that the secret of all life is vibration."

"Pooh! I've had lots of people give me the shake, but there wasn't any secret about it."—Chicago Record.

Sure to Go.

"Is your new pony fast?"

"Yes. So fast that I've named him What Ma Says."

"That's a queer name."

"Yes, but what ma says goes."—New York Journal.

A Spirited View.

She—Courting is said to be the intoxication of love.

He—Well, then, marriage must be the delirium tremens.—New York World.

It Ought to.

Fair Skater—Will this ice support me?

Iceman (owner of the pond)—Well, it ought to. It's going to support me and my family all next summer.—Philadelphia Record.

Those War Dramas.

Moss—What do you think would be the greatest evil of another civil war?

Foss—The plays that would come after it.—Life.

Manifestly Unfair.

"Don't you want to get into this National Encyclopedia of Prominent People—cost you only $25?"

"No, sir; don't like the way it is run—look at George Washington and John Quincy Adams getting in for nothing.—Chicago Record.

A NEW GHOST STORY.

Mystery Has Been Cleared Up by the Spook.

Dublin society has lately been startled by a very astonishing story of the supernatural, but the mystery has been cleared up. Recently Dr. Wynne, the protestant Episcopal bishop of Killaloe, and his wife died suddenly on the same day, says the New York Journal.

On the afternoon of this day a lady walking in one of the suburbs of Dublin met a clergyman, whom she supposed to be the bishop, and inquired for Mrs. Wynne. "She," was the reply, "is dead, and," after a pause, "the bishop, too, is dead." The lady was quite overcome and on recovering herself found that the clergyman, whim she still believed to be the bishop, had vanished. She immediately went and explained the mysterious occurrence to a well-known Irish Protestant dignitary, who is a firm believer in supernatural appearances. He said there was no doubt that she had been accorded an interview with the spirit of the departed bishop.

The story was extensively circulated in Dublin society and was told to a clergyman when visiting the family of a well-known judge. "Why," said the astonished cleric, "I am the bishop's ghost. A lady whom I did not know came up to me and asked me how Mrs. Wynne was. I said she was dead and that the bishop was also dead. The lady naturally seemed greatly distressed and I passed on." There is a very striking likeness between the dead bishop and the clergyman for whom he was mistaken.

Irregular Regularity.

The Rev. Mr. Wilgus—My good man, do you attend religious services every Sabbath?

Dismal Dawson—I allus do when I'm in jail.—Indianapolis Journal.

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE.

The Theater a Great Educator—Always Something to Be Learned.

"The theatre," remarked Mr. Blykins, impressively, "is a great educator; therefore, my son, I present you with the money with which to buy a ticket for the matinee."

Johnny Blykins looked delighted and said he was glad he had such a kind father, says the Washington Star.

"Remember," Mr. Blykins proceeded, "there is always something to be learned. We should strive to make even our leisure hours yield something more than mere diversion."

And as he could think of no good argument to the contrary, Johnny murmured: "Yes, sir."

That evening Johnny stopped as he entered the yard and looked pensively at his father, who was putting a new piece of flooring in the front porch. His work caused him to bend far over, and Johnny's eye lit with inspiration. Going noiselessly around the side of the house, he returned with a barrel stave. He waved it up and down two or three times so as to make his aim sure, and then struck. The noise of the impact was great, but it was slight compared to the noise his father made as he leaped in the air with a yell and descended on his hands and feet, like a gorilla. It was a wholly undignified spectacle and the triumph faded out of the boy's face as he saw the fierce expression that his victim wore.

"You young scoundrel! You villain!" Mr. Blykins yelled. "You reprobate! You thug! You highbinder! What do you mean by committing such a disgraceful attempt at parricide? You come with me, sir."

"You oughtn't to punish me for that," Johnny protested. "You told me that the theatre was a great educator and that I must keep my eyes open and learn all I could. When the boy on the stage did that everybody thought it was splendid and laughed and applauded."

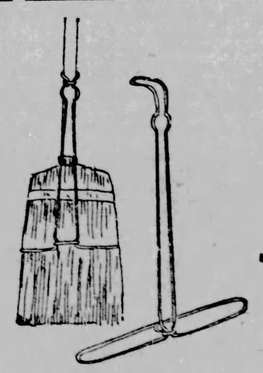
"It's your own fault, Lemuel," said Johnny's mother, who had heard the noise and was standing in the door. "I have always told you that matinees are not good for children. Now you will admit the truth of what I said."

"I'll admit nothing of the kind. All I'll concede is that the stage needs elevation; and it needs it in a hurry and a whole lot of it. Johnny, I shall not prohibit you from ever going to the theatre again, but I will see to it that you don't see any play that is not strictly classical and with which I am not thoroughly familiar."

BROOM BRIDLE.

A Very Handy Thing to Have In the House.

The thrifty housewife long ago discovered that to sew a piece of cloth on the upper part of a broom did much to increase its allotted time of usefulness, but it remained for a man to devise a wire attachment that would serve the same purpose, and might be transferred from broom to broom. This patented device, while simplicity itself, effectually prevents the broom from losing its shape. As shown, it consists of wire arms encircling the broom and fastened around the handle, where they are clamped in position by a sliding ring. The broom-encircling arms are also provided with a sliding ring, which admits of adjustment from time to time.



BROOM BRIDLE.

Love's Young Dream.

Aunt Susan—What, sitting up writing at this hour!

Carrie—Yes, auntie; it's only a little note to Harry.

Aunt Susan—Why, Harry left you only five minutes ago.

Carrie—Yes, but there is something I forgot to ask him, and it's very important.

Aunt Susan—Yes?

Carrie—I asked him if he loved me, and he said yes; but I forgot to ask him if he would love me always.—Boston Transcript.

Heard From.

Bacon—Do you remember you prophesied that young Blowman would be heard from when he got a little older?

Egbert—Yes, I believe I do remember saying something like that.

"Well, your words have come true. He's moved next door to me and has taken up the cornet."—Yonkers Statesman.

Our Serial Story.

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"The Clock Struck One"

By FERGUS HUME.

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Lone Inn," "The Expedition of Captain Flick," "The Mystery of Landy Court, etc.

CHAPTER XI.—PREPARING THE GROUND.

When Dora returned to the Red House she made up her mind. Since Allen refused to tell her his secret, she would discover it herself, and judge if it were as serious to their marriage as he asserted. She did not think for a moment that Allen knew who had killed Edermont, but she could not help concluding that he was aware of something likely to lead to the identification of the assassin. Perhaps he knew the story of Edermont's life, set forth in the manuscript which had been stolen from the bureau by the murderer. But whatever knowledge he was possessed of, Dora saw plainly enough that he was resolved to hold his peace. The truth is, she was afraid to admit his motive for silence even to herself. She half-guessed the reason of his determination, but she neither spoke, nor thought about it.

There were two ways in which she could go to work. Either begin from the arrival of Lady Burville at Hernwood Hall, and progress onward to the committal of the crime; or begin from the fact of the murder, and trace back its motive to Lady Burville. After some consideration she decided on the latter of these two courses. But Lady Burville had departed, and Dora was ignorant of her present address. Even if she did learn it, there was no excuse whereby she could gain an interview from the lady. She had no proof that this stranger was implicated in the crime; and if she were—a fact which Dora fully believed—there would be little chance of forcing her into confession. This course was therefore out of the question, but there remained the other. Starting with the evidence which had gathered round the crime itself, the theories, the suppositions, the beliefs, Dora thought she might piece together scattered hints and facts, which might be woven into a rope strong enough to hang the assassin. But the difficulty, in the absence of all absolute knowledge, was to discover the criminal.

And there was yet another thing to be remembered. The reward of fifty thousand pounds had brought into competition hundreds of men, bent upon gaining the prize. From far and near they came to Canterbury, and haunted the environs of the Red House But not one of them entered the gates, for these were kept locked, and the famous postern through which the assassin had passed had been bricked up, by Dora's order. Every lawyer and tramp and shopkeeper in the neighborhood was questioned and cross-questioned by these pests, but none gained any information likely to solve the mystery. No trace could be found of Edermont's past life. He had appeared in the place twenty years before; he had bought the Red House, and a few farms; he had lived in retirement since that time. Beyond this nothing could be learned, and notwithstanding the magnitude of the reward, no one was fortunate enough to make a step forward. Out of the night the assassin had come; into the night he had gone; and neither Inspector Jedd, nor the many amateur detectives could trace him to his hiding place. Hemmed in by these difficulties on all sides; with no information to go upon; with obstinate people like Joad, Allen, and Mrs. Tice to deal with, it can be easily seen how difficult was the problem which Dora wished to solve. On surveying the situation her heart failed her; she felt helpless.

One chance she had of making a beginning, and that was by questioning Joad as to the motive of the crime. That this motive was to be found in Edermont's past life Dora was certain; and as Joad was more likely than anyone else to know that past, he would be the proper person to apply to for information. From conversations which she had overheard, Dora was satisfied that the secret of the horror which had overshadowed Edermont's life—which had sent him to church and to the consolation of the Litany—was known to Joad. And as Joad evinced a decided admiration for her, she resolved to use such admiration for the purpose of discovering the truth. When she learned the secret of Edermont's past, she would learn the name of the person he dreaded; that name would identify the assassin; and if she found the assassin, she might be able to learn, and do away with, the unknown obstacle of her marriage with Allen. She would gain also the fortune of the dead man; but that, in Dora's opinion, was a side issue.

In the meantime, and before she had time to formulate her plans—which, indeed, were but in their inception—Mrs. Tice came over, bag and baggage, to play the part of dragon at the Red House. Dora was glad to welcome her within its walls; not only because she promised to stand a bulwark of respectability against Joad, but also because Mrs. Tice might reveal by accident something of Edermont's past. The conversation at Canterbury had shown Dora very plainly that some time or other Mrs. Tice had been acquainted with the recluse; and that such acquaintance must have been prior to his purchase of the Red House. At that period had been engendered the terror which had haunted the poor creature, and Mrs. Tice might have some inkling of its nature.

The old housekeeper, however, was not to be cajoled into reminiscences of the past. She kept a guard over her tongue, and resolutely avoided all Dora's hints and significant remarks. It was quite a week before Dora could induce her to converse on the subject at all; and then she spoke in an ambiguous fashion. Life at that moment seemed to Dora to resemble a theatre with the curtain down. If she could induce Mrs. Tice to raise the curtain, what shadowy drama of the past might not be performed. Seven days after the arrival of Mrs. Tice, she lifted the curtain a little—a very little—but revealed enough to excite the liveliest curiosity in the girl.

It was after 9 o'clock, and as usual Joad had been turned out to have his supper, and talk classics with Mr. Pride the schoolmaster. The gates were locked, the shutters of the windows were closed, and Mrs. Tice was seated in Dora's own sitting-room, with a basket of work before her. Dora sat by one window, which had not yet been shut, and the pale light of the evening floated into the room, to mingle with the dim radiance of the solitary candle, which illuminated the busy fingers of the housekeeper. Meg Gance was in her kitchen resting after the labors of the day, so the two women were quite alone.

Suddenly Dora yawned, and stretched out her hands. "Heigh-ho!" said she in a wearied tone. "How long is this going on, I wonder?"

"What are you referring to, Miss Carew?" asked the housekeeper in her pleasant voice—"to your life here?"

"Yes; to my lonely and miserable life. I feel simply wretched."

"Do not say that, my dear young lady. You have health, and youth, and many blessings."

"No doubt," replied Dora scornfully; "but I have lost the chief of my blessings."

"You mean Mr. Allen?" said the old lady in an embarrassed tone.

"Yes, I do, Mrs. Tice. And since he has left me, I do not see why I should not accept the attentions of Mr. Lambert Joad. The wretched old man worships the ground I walk on."

"Of course, you are jesting?" said Mrs. Tice, with an uneasy smile; "but I see that Mr. Joad admires you. More's the pity."

"Why more's the pity?"

"Well, you see, miss, he will not relish your rebuffing him for his impertinence; and he is likely to prove a dangerous enemy."

"Pshaw! He can do me no harm."

"I am not sure of that, miss. He knows a good deal about Mr. Edermont's past life."

Dora turned round and looked sharply at the comely, withered face. "Is there anything in the past life of Mr. Edermont likely to be harmful to me?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Tice deliberately, "there is."

"And do you know what it is?"

"Yes, miss; I know what it is, and so does Mr. Allen. It was a knowledge of that past which sent him up to London. Since he returned we have talked over the matter, and we have both concluded that it is best to hold our tongues. But if Mr. Joad knows the secret, and you rebuff him, he may not be wise enough to keep silent."

"I am glad to hear you say so!" cried Dora with animation. "Since I can learn the secret from no one else, I'll see if a rebuff cannot loosen Mr. Joad's tongue."

"If you are wise you will let well alone," warned Mrs. Tice, feeling that she had said too much.

Dora crossed the room, and stood with her hands behind her back, looking indignantly at the old woman. "Upon my word, it is a shame!" she said in a low voice. "I am apparently surrounded by pitfalls on all sides, yet no one will tell me how to avoid them."

"If you remain quiet, you won't fall into them," replied Mrs. Tice with a nod.

"Quiet!" cried Dora, frowning. "Good heavens, how can I remain quiet when I see my life falling into ruins? No, no, no!" she stamped her foot defiantly. "I must act, I must inquire. I must know, what all these mysteries mean!"

"You will never arrive at that knowledge, Miss Carew."

"I am not sure of that, Mrs. Tice. Remember your hint about that Joad creature. I'll wring it out of him, if I can't out of any one else. Mrs. Tice"—Dora flung herself on her knees before the housekeeper—"did you know Mr. Edermont before he came to the Red House?"

"Yes, Miss Carew; I can admit that much. I knew Mr. Edermont."

"Was that when you were Allen's nurse?"

"Yes, Miss Carew."

"In the service of Allen's parents?"

"I was in the service of Dr. and Mrs. Scott," replied Mrs. Tice composedly; "pray don't ask me any more questions, Miss Carew, for I cannot answer them."

"You will not, you mean," said Dora, rising; "never mind, I have found out something from the little you have told me."

Mrs. Tice looked up quickly. "Impossible!" she said anxiously; "I have revealed nothing."

"Oh, I can put two and two together, Mrs. Tice," said Dora quietly. "Allen told me that his parents lived in Christchurch, Hants—that his father and mother are buried there. Now if you knew Mr. Edermont while you were nursing Allen, Mr. Edermont must have lived or have been on a visit at Christchurch. Consequently, if I go down to Christchurch I shall learn something of Mr. Edermont's past life."

Mrs. Tice fell into the skilfully laid trap. "You won't find that the name of Edermont is known in those parts," she said, without thinking.

"Precisely," said Dora coolly. "Edermont is a false name. I have suspected that for some time. Thank you, Mrs. Tice, for admitting it. I have learnt so much from you; Mr. Joad will tell me the rest."

"Mr. Joad may or may not," said Mrs. Tice doubtfully; "do not go too much by what I am saying, Miss Carew. You have a skilful and crafty person to deal with."

"Are you talking of yourself?"

"By no means; I am neither skilful nor crafty. I allude to Mr. Joad."

"You seem to be well acquainted with his character, Mrs. Tice. Did you know him at Christchurch?"

"No, my dear. I never saw the man until I came here—to this house. But I have eyes in my head, and I can see that he is singularly deceitful."

"Perhaps—but harmless."

Mrs. Tice shook her head with pursed-up lips. "I disagree with you. The adder is harmless so long as it isn't trodden upon. Tread upon Mr. Joad, my dear young lady, and he will—bite."

To emphasize the last word Mrs. Tice snapped off a piece of thread, and looked up at Dora with a sharp nod. Evidently Joad had failed to impress her favorably.

"I have no doubt you are right," said Dora, after reflection; "he would be dangerous if he got the chance, but I don't see where his opportunity for mischief comes in."

"Neither do I, Miss Carew. But he'll watch for one, you mark my words."

Dora did not reply to this remark as she was of the same opinion herself. She was thinking about Carew's remark, touching a past romance of Edermont's, and of her own statement to Allen, that now her desire to find out if there were any grain of truth in her supposition, but she did not know exactly how to put it to Mrs. Tice. At last she thought the best method to approach so delicate a subject was by a side issue.

"Your husband is dead, isn't he, Mrs. Tice?" she asked with apparent carelessness.

"Yes, Miss Carew," replied the housekeeper; "he died more than 25 years ago, and his body is buried in the graveyard of Christchurch Priory."

"Were you much in love with him?"

"We respected and liked one another," said Mrs. Tice judiciously, "but we were not madly in love."

"Were you ever madly in love with any one, Mrs. Tice?"

"No, my dear young lady!" was the laughing reply; "never; I am not a romantic person."

Dora thought for a moment. "Was Mr. Edermont handsome when you knew him first?"

"He was passable, Miss Carew; a little, womanish man. Even in his youth his hair was white—the effect of nerves, I believe. He was always nervous, poor soul."

"He had reason to be, evidently."

"Yes," said Mrs. Tice, sharply, "good reason, I never liked him, but I was sorry for him."

Determined to know the exact truth, Dora put her question plainly, "Were you in love with him?"

"What!" said Mrs. Tice, laughing—"with that rat of a man! No, my dear; I had better taste."

This was conclusive, and Dora was satisfied that whosoever had played the part of heroine in her guardian's romance, it was not Mrs. Tice.

CHAPTER XII.—A TERRIBLE ACCUSATION.

The next day Dora altered her demeanor toward Joad. Hitherto she had been cold and unapproachable; now she sought his society with smiles, and quite bewildered the poor man with kindness. If Joad, who was naturally very crafty, had not been in love, he would have mistrusted this sudden transformation and been on his guard. As it was, in the then state of his feelings, he ascribed Dora's changed behavior to a desire to be on better terms with one who was bound, owing to the terms of the will, to come into contact daily with her. In this belief he reciprocated her advances, and vied with her in amiability.

On her part Mrs. Tice viewed the comedy with displeasure. Nevertheless, she made no attempt to interfere. Although she was unwilling to be an active party in revealing the truth to Dora, yet she was by no means displeased that the girl should learn it from a third party. Dora was deeply in love with Allen; and the sooner she realized that there could be no union between them the better it would be. To come to such an understanding, it was necessary that she should learn the secret. When she was possessed of such knowledge, the housekeeper was satisfied that, even if Dr. Scott did desire the match, Dora would refuse her consent thereto. Therefore Mrs. Tice preferred being spectator to actor. For some days Dora pursued her amiable tactics, and Joad fell deeper and deeper in love. He was well aware, in his own heart, that this girl, young enough to be his granddaughter, would never consent to be his wife; but for all that he put no restraint upon his feelings. Moreover, he had a weapon in his hand, which he hoped to use with effect. In spite of his belief that Dora might not accept him voluntarily, he fancied that he could force her into the match by making use of the weapon aforesaid. But it was not to be brought into active service save as a last resort.

Meanwhile the comedy of May and December; of Methuselah in Arcady; of "An old man's darling," went gaily on. Joad paid more attention to his dress, he drank less brandy, and talked more affably. Instead of burying himself in the library, he was to be found haunting the steps of Dora. He loved her very shadow, and was never tired of gazing at her face. She seemed to him to be the most beautiful, the most wonderful, the most gracious woman in the world; and he gloated over her charms like an old satyr. Crafty, astute, and worldly as he was, he fell prostrate at her feet, a debased Merlin entangled in the wiles of an artificial Vivien.

Dora played her part bravely; but at times it was too much for her, and she would leave the house to scour the country on her bicycle. Joad was too old and shaky to accompany her, and she was thus relieved in some measure from his senile adoration. But, however near she approached to Canterbury, she never entered the town or sought out Allen.

"No," she said to herself, when unusually impelled to make the visit; "first I shall learn the truth. Once in possession of Allen's secret, of the name of Mr. Edermont's assassin, and I shall know how to act; till then I shall remain absent."

But, with all her diplomacy, it was not so easy to gain the confidence of Joad. The least hint at Mr. Edermont's past, and he withdrew into himself. He evaded her most dexterous inquiries, and when she pressed him hard, assumed the character of a dull, stupid old man who knew nothing about the matter. Yet he was not unwilling to discuss the details of the murder and subsequent robbery, although he professed himself unable to account for either. By acting thus, he ignored the question of Edermont's secret enemy.

But one day Dora succeeded in forcing him into plain speaking; but the revelation made was one she was far from expecting. The beginning of the whole matter lay in the fact that she discovered Joad in the library the worse for drink. It was not that he was confused or muddlin, for the man's brain and speech were both clear. But he was filled with Dutch courage, which made him more audacious than usual. Dora reproved him for his vice.

"You should be ashamed of yourself drinking so much brandy, Mr. Joad!" she said severely.

"I have not touched brandy for weeks!" said Joad, lying glibly, after the fashion of habitual drunkards.

Dora looked at him in contempt, and pointed out a tall mirror before which they were both standing. It reflected her own tall, straight form, and also the figure of the disreputable old sinner. "Can you see your face and deny it?" she said in a tone of rebuke, "your eyes are red, your clothes are awry, your——"

"Leave me to bear the burden of my own sins," said Joad sullenly; "if I take brandy, I don't ask you to pay for it."

"But you are a gentleman, a scholar," persisted Dora, sorry for the wretched old creature; "you should be above such low vices."

"We cannot be above the depths to which we have fallen, Miss Carew. My life has been one long failure, so it is scarcely to be wondered at that I fly to drink for consolation. Few men have been so hardly treated as I have been."

"Yet Mr. Edermont helped you."

"No doubt," retorted Joad viciously; "but he would not have stretched out a finger to save me if I had not forced him to."

"You forced Mr. Edermont to——"

"I forced him to nothing," interrupted Joad, seeing that he had gone too far. "It is only my way of speaking. Don't mind the ramblings of a foolish old failure."

Dora looked at him silently. His eyes were filled with tears, and, ashamed of betraying his emotion, he turned away to busy himself with dusting a book. In the few words which he had let slip, Dora saw that he had possessed some power over the dead man, which had won him house and home. That power she believed was connected with the lifelong misery of Edermont, and with the fact of his murder. The idea made her take an unexpected step. Seizing the astonished Joad by the arm, she whirled him round, so as to look straight into his eyes.

"Did you kill Mr. Edermont?" she asked abruptly.

Joad looked at her in amazement and sneered in her face. "O Lord! Have you got that idea into your head?" said he contemptuously. "No, Miss Carew, I did not kill Mr. Edermont. One does not readily kill the goose with the golden eggs. By Julian's death I have lost a protector—almost a home. Do you take me for a fool?"

"I take you for a man who knows more than he says," said Dora tartly.

"Then I am wise. I keep my own counsel until the time comes for me to speak."

"I do not understand you."

"You will some day," retorted Joad with a leer, "and that sooner than you expect. I wonder at your accusing me of this crime," he continued in an injured tone. "By your own evidence the murder took place at one o'clock, and at that time I was talking to Mr. Pride in my cottage. I wonder at your talking like this, Miss Carew."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Joad," said Dora, ceremoniously. "I know that you proved an alibi. There is one thing about you that I admire," she added, after a pause.

Joad's eyes glittered like stars as he turned an admiring glance in the direction of the young girl and bent forward eagerly. "What is that?" he demanded.

"You do not care for money."

"No," said Joad, after a pause. "I do not care particularly for money. As long as I have a roof, a crust and my books I am satisfied. My wants are simple. But why," he continued, looking at her in a puzzled way, "why do you make such a remark?"

"Because you refuse to pocket fifty thousand pounds."

"You allude to the reward. My dear lady, I can not gain that."

"I am not so sure of your inability to do so," said Dora coolly. "With your knowledge of Mr. Edermont's past life, you must know who it was he feared. If you know the name of that person, you know who killed him. With that knowledge, why not apply for the fifty thousand pounds?"

"I am not so omniscient as you think, Miss Carew. But we will suppose for the sake of argument, that I have such knowledge, what would it benefit me to gain this fortune?"

"You could do good with it."

"Could I gain your love?"

Dora turned away with a flushed face, feeling the delicacy of the position.

"You must not talk to me like that, Mr. Joad," she said with great dignity.

"Why not? I love you."

"Then you ought to be ashamed to say so. I am the affianced wife of another man."

"Allen Scott?"

"Yes," said Dora with emphasis. "Dr. Allen Scott."

"Bah! Why should you think of him? Has he stood by you in this trouble? Not he! He left you to fight the matter out by yourself. Besides, there are reasons why you should not marry him."

Dora's heart beat rapidly. Was she about to learn the truth? Had her rebuff brought about the desired result, and would this old man reveal what so long had been hidden? She believed that such was the case, and could scarcely manage, so intense was her excitement, to ask the necessary question to lure him on to a full confession. However, by an effort of will she managed to keep her voice fairly steady.

"Are there any special reasons that you know of?"

"Several," snarled Joad, rubbing his hands together, with an evil glitter in his eyes.

"I should be glad to hear them," she said in the tone of an empress.

"I dare say you would, but I don't intend to tell you what they are."

"Why not?" demanded Dora, trying to hide her disappointment at this unlooked for result.

"Because I don't choose to speak until it is my pleasure to do so," said Joad insolently. "Oh, I can see what you are up to, Miss Carew. You are trying to force the truth out of me for purposes of your own. But you shan't—shan't—shan't!"

The old creature stamped with rage, and his face grew so red in his excitement that Dora really thought he was about to have a fit. She looked at him in astonishment, while he strove to control his anger and assume a dignified demeanor. Such conduct was not to be tolerated, and Dora walked towards the door of the library.

"I shall return when you know how to conduct yourself," she said coldly.

Before she could open the door, the delinquent shuffled after her, in a state of childish repentance. "Do not go, do not go!" he cried piteously. "I am very sorry; indeed I am very sorry

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Books Called Holy.

"How many bibles are there in the world of different teachings? Will you give name and number of people worshiping and the different teachings of different bibles?"—J. E. W., Independence, Kan.

The following table, the latest estimate by a competent authority, was prepared by Mr. Fournier de Flaix, and published in the Quarterly of the American Statistical Association for 1892. It gives the great general divisions of the people of the earth based on their religions.

Creeds.	No. of Followers.
Christianity	447,080,158
Confucianism	256,000,000
Hindooism	190,000,000
Mohammedanism	176,834,372
Buddhism	147,900,000
Taoism	43,000,000
Shintoism	14,000,000
Judaism	7,186,000
Paganism	117,681,669

The holy book of the Christians is the Bible.

The Confucians hold in similar esteem the works of Confucius.

The sacred books of the Hindoos are many. The oldest are the hymns of the Veda, the Brahmanas, and the Sutras. The Vedas exist in four collections, called the Rig-Veda, Sama-Veda, Yajur-Veda, and Atharva-Veda. The Rig-Veda is the largest. It embraces 10,580 rik, or verses, which are divided into 100 mandala, or books. Following the above works are the Mahabharata and the Ramayana.

The sacred book of the Mohammedans is the Koran.

Buddhism was an offshoot of, and improvement on, primitive Hindooism or Brahmanism, and its sacred books have no distinctive name as a collection.

Taoism has no sacred books. It is taught by the priests orally.

Shintoism is Japanese; its essence is ancestral worship and sacrifice to departed heroes. It has no sacred writings.

The holy book of Judaism is the Old Testament.

Pension Clerks.

"Do the employes, such as clerks and copyists, in the pension offices and internal revenue collectors' offices come under the civil service rules?"—J. W. R., Manhattan, Kan.

Yes, they are all under civil service rules, and will not be displaced by the incoming administration, unless President McKinley should reverse the action of President Cleveland—which, we have reason to think, he will not do.

The Biblical Homer.

"How much does a homer hold, spoken of in the Bible—how many pecks or bushels?"—C. H. C., Farmer City, Ill.

There is a difference between authorities. Josephus gives the homer as equivalent to 60.666 gallons, or 10¾ bushels. The Rabbinical authorities give the homer as equal to 44.286 gallons, or 5½ bushels.

King Oscar of Sweden.

"Is not King Oscar a near relative of Queen Victoria? Is it safe, or good policy, for the United States to make a near relative of the Queen final arbiter in any dispute between the United States and Great Britain?"—J. M., Holdrege, Neb.

King Oscar of Sweden is not related in any manner to Queen Victoria. He is the grandson of Bernadotte, who rose from humble life, through his talents as a soldier, to become one of Napoleon's generals, and a marshal of France. Bernadotte was elected heir-apparent to the crown of Sweden by the Swedish Parliament, at Napoleon's suggestion in 1810, and succeeded to the throne in 1818. Hence your whole question must be answered in the negative.

Tariff Revenues.

"Will you please give the income derived from the McKinley and Wilson tariff bills, from time of service up to last report?"—C. W. T., Chicago, Ill.

Up to February 1, 1897, the Wilson law has been in operation for 29 months. Below we give the figures, as compared with the first 29 months under the McKinley law:

McKinley law, receipts first 29 months	$885,964,890.42
Wilson law, receipts first 29 months	738,987,775.80
Difference in favor of McKinley law	$146,977,114.62
McKinley law, receipts first 29 months	$885,964,890.42
McKinley law, expenditures first 29 months	862,938,702.26
Surplus	$ 23,026,188.16
Wilson law, receipts first 29 months	$738,987,775.80
Wilson law, expenditures first 29 months	865,864,991.82
Deficit	$126,877,216.02
McKinley law, first 29 months, surplus	$ 23,026,118.16
Wilson law, first 29 months, deficit	126,877,216.02

Ohio General Assembly.

H. Y., Hoytville, O.: The present Ohio Senate is composed of 36 Senators, and the present House of 113 Representatives. The appointment of member of the General Assembly is made every ten years, after the census is taken.

The whole population of the state is divided by 100, and the quotient is the ratio or number of inhabitants to one Representative. Every county having a population equal to one-half the ratio shall be entitled to one Representative; every county containing the ratio and three-fourths over, shall be entitled to two Representatives; and above that one Representative to every ratio.

When a county has a fraction above the ratio so large that when multiplied by five the result will equal one or more ratios, additional Representatives shall be appointed to it among the five legislatures of the decennial period. If it makes only one ratio, an additional Representative shall be allotted to the fifth legislature of the decennial period; if two, to the third and fourth; if three, to the first, second and third; if four, to the first, second, third and fourth.

The ratio for a state Senator is obtained by dividing the whole population of the state by 35. Thirty-three Senatorial districts are apportioned by the state constitution, and the same rule in apportioning fractions in Senatorial districts is applied as for Representatives.

The term of a member of the General Assembly is two years; his salary $9.00 per year.

Internal Revenue Positions.

T. M. A., Osteen, N. C.: Those holding positions in the internal revenue department, recently placed under civil service rules, will undoubtedly retain them, without further examination.

For any civil service position whatsoever, write to Hon. John T. Doyle, secretary civil service commission, Washington, D. C., stating for what position you desire to pass examination. You will receive a circular of information and application blanks.

The Lady Elgin.

B. P. M., Bristow, Kan., has our thanks for the information:

"The Lady Elgin was lost on Lake Michigan, ten miles east of Winnetki, in September, 1860. The schooner Augusta ran into her walking beam and she foundered."

Anglomania and Anglophobia.

Mrs. M., Charleston, Ill.: The word "Anglomania" means a servile copying of English manners, modes of speech, dress, etc.; it implies a foolish desire to appear to be of English descent.

The word "Anglophobia" means literally, a horror of anything English. One manifestation of it was the intense hatred of England displayed by the free silver men in the late campaign, and their supposed belief that England is trying to ruin us by dominating our currency system—a bit of folly which intelligent people could not be guilty of. Anglophobia is as unreasonable as Anglomania is ridiculous.

Rare Coins.

J. A. S., Brunette, La.: There are some rare coins for which collectors pay more than the face because of their scarcity. The silver quarter of 1853, without arrow-heads on each side of the date, are worth about $4 each, because of their scarcity. Those of the same year, with the arrow-heads, are worth only their face.

A. L., Lapeer, Mich.: It is not a coin, but a copper token, issued during the war. There were hundreds of different designs of these, and they were used as coins, passing for cents, until Congress by law forbade their use.

The Siphon.

"Will water flow through a siphon faster at the bottom of a high mountain than at the top? If so, why? If not, please tell why?"—W. H. P., Carpentersville, Ill.

There would be no difference in the flow through the same siphon, because the flow does not depend on the pressure of the atmosphere, but on the weight of the water. The water flows because the weight of the water in the long leg of the siphon is more than that in the short leg.

Factories Started.

S. B. A., Audubon, Iowa: If you will turn to the two or three issues of the Weekly Blade following the election last November, you will find several columns of mills and factories of all kinds that started up immediately after election, and which are still at work. Refer to them, and you will find abundant proof to silence your opponent.

Thanksgiving.

J. B. N., El Dorado, Ill.: The first thanksgiving was that of the Pilgrims at Plymouth in 1621. In June, 1632, Governor Winthrop, of Boston, recommended a day of thanksgiving in that colony, and it gradually became a yearly custom in Massachusetts, spreading slowly to the other states. In 1862, President Lincoln first issued a proclamation for its observance by the whole country, and every President has done it since then.

Electing Congressmen.

"Can a state prevent the election of Congressmen? and can the United States compel the states to send Congressmen to represent them?"—C. L. E., Victor, W. Va.

Such a contingency has never arisen, because the people of no state have never all been lunatics; and it is not likely ever to arise. The government of the United States of course has power to crush rebellion in any state, and a refusal to elect Congressmen would be rebellion.

The Associated Press.

G. G. P., Eagle Village, N. Y.: The Associated Press is simply a combination of newspapers all over the country for news-gathering. Wires are leased from the Western Union Telegraph company, in each city where a member of the Associated Press is located, the wires are run into its office, and the Associated Press pays the telegraph operators. In each city of the country it has agents, or news-gatherers, who put the news on the wires. This is usually a person connected with a newspaper which is a member of the Associated Press. The expenses are met monthly by assessments on the papers which are members, the assessments being highest on the great city papers, and lower on the smaller ones.

Miscellaneous.

W. E., Hilliard's Store, Ala.: Get some hardware merchant to find the manufacturer for you.

J. W. R., Postville, Iowa: Get of a bookseller the address of some large music publishing house, and write to the latter.

S. B., Hulton, Ill.: Your question on peanut culture has been handed the editor of the Farmstead, where such things belong.

A. L., Lapeer, Mich., asks if there are any words in English ending in "ceed," except succeed, exceed, proceed. Can any one tell him?

F. A. C., Bridgeport, Ill.: Congress can not pass a law prohibiting prize-fighting in the states. That is a subject for state legislatures. The law of Congress only prohibits it in the Territories and the District of Columbia.

TYPICAL GERMAN OFFICER.

The Kind of Man Americans Get Into Trouble With.

Here is an authentic picture of one of those before whom the German nation prostrates itself, whose charms enslave all rightly trained German feminine hearts, whose warlike disposition causes the humble citizen to tremble. No civilian dares question this man's honor; his will none but an American or a madman will venture to dispute.

Here, in a word, is a typical example of the man of war as now made in Germany—a thing highly esteemed of all, but most highly esteemed of himself.

A GERMAN IDOL.
(From Simplicissimus.)

His principal diversion is said to be the frightening of defenceless civilians out of their wits, and the occasional sticking of one or two of the tamer ones—not out of malice, but simply by way of outlet to his valor, whereby he gains the confidence of the people and enhances the glory of the German army and the war Lord.

He has a knack of irritating the average American; who, not having been brought up in fitting veneration for those of his calling, or to sacrifice his privileges to the whims even of a German subaltern, has occasionally been under the necessity of asserting his own rights in a manner that availed little to the dignity of his opponent.

There is but one fault in the above portrait. The original from which it was taken lacked those scars acquired in the Mensur, on which the young German prides himself as a testimony to his skill in the noble art of self-defense.

Did His Best.

"It does prevent a man's having regular hours to be away from home," remarked the prominent citizen. "But I did my best to eat as usual while I was in New York. I managed to get along with breakfast, lunch and a light supper."

"No dinner?"

"Young man, I read the papers. I have a reputation to sustain and I concluded that a stranger like myself had better not take any chances on a dinner."—Washington Star.

Of Two Evils.

"No," said Miss Cayenne, during a conversation about some young women who take part in theatricals, "I do not like her disposition."

"After she spoke so sweetly of her rival in the cast?"

"Yes. Professional jealousy is bad enough, but hypocrisy is worse."—Washington Star.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. With its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. For dyspeptic troubles it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to breathe. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla that I took several bottles, and am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand medicine." MRS. PETER BURRY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Choosing a Husband.

George Eliot says in one of her novels that almost any woman can marry any man she makes up her mind to. Whether this is truth or fiction, certainly a woman chooses her husband oftener than he knows it. But she must play the negative part. She can only make herself as attractive as possible in a modest, womanly way and rely upon human nature and manly instinct.

A sensible man naturally seeks a whole some-looking, healthy, capable companion. Men are not unselfish enough to willingly assume the care of a weak, nervous, debilitated wife.

Men are not attracted by a sallow, pimply complexion, foul breath, or thin, emaciated form, because these symptoms are the sure index of poor digestion and impoverished blood.

A woman afflicted by these mortifying miseries should seek the powerful, purifying and nutrimental influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which completely dispels all unwholesome appearances by clearing and renovating the organic sources of healthful vitality.

It helps the liver to filter all bilious impurities from the blood. It gives the digestive organs power to extract nourishment from the food. It rounds out thin forms wipes away wrinkles, and gives to the complexion its natural clearness and bloom.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me of a severe case of poisoning of the blood," writes Mrs. Selia Ricca, of Coast, Santa Cruz Co. Cal. "Boils one after another would break out on my arms, and were very painful. I have tried the loudly praised Sarsaparillas without any benefit whatever, and not until I took your 'Discovery' did I get well. That was two years ago, and I have not had a boil or sore of any kind since."

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Pennsylvania, Colony and Commonwealth, by Sidney George Fisher. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

Books and Their Makers Through the Middle Ages (vol. II), by Geo. Haven Putnam. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

American Orations, Studies in American Political History. Edited by the late Prof. Alexander Johnston, and re-edited with notes by Prof. James A. Woodburn. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

The Incas, the Children of the Sun, by Telford Groesbeck. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

The historical works regarding the United States as a whole, and the states singly, have been multiplied in recent years to such a degree that there is little danger, in the days to come, of any lack of material to make a consecutive and reliable story of the past from the first settlements onward.

Pennsylvania, Colony and Commonwealth, by S. G. Fisher, is one of the latest of this kind. It may perhaps be called a continuation of the author's previous most valuable work, The Making of Pennsylvania. That volume gave an account of the various nationalities and religions which made up the population of the province. This one the author says, may be described as the "social and political history—the history which shows the growth of civil and constitutional liberty, the gradual formation of a colony into a commonwealth, and the adventures and trials through which it passed."

The author seems to have reached and grasped in a marvelous way the inner life of the people, and the motives of their actions. He gives a keen analysis of the reason why the state was so backward in respect to the Revolution, and in desiring any change in their social and political condition.

The author has written clearly, strongly and to good purpose. The volume is a most valuable addition to the historical libraries of the country.

Another book of great interest and value is the second volume of Geo. Haven Putnam's Books and Their Makers, a work designed to give as complete a record of the historical literary life of the world as possible.

The second part which opens the volume is devoted to the earlier printed books. The days of manuscript works was fast passing away, and when William Caxton introduced the printing press into England, and when also it was utilized in France and Italy, books multiplied rapidly. The opposition of the church to the general publication of men's thoughts is graphically pictured.

Part Third describes the Beginnings of Property in Literature. It enters into the earliest legislation in Italy, more especially in Vienna; details the circumstances which led to the formation of the Guild of Printers and Booksellers in that city, an organization designed not merely to protect the trade, but to help the church and state in keeping a close supervision over all literary productions, and to promptly suppress what was judged to be pernicious.

The Privileges and Regulations of the Press in Germany are also given as well as those of France. The latter included a severe conflict between authorities with regard to the official censorship of publications, which began in the time of Francis I. The right of the Church to supervise all literary works was admitted, but it should be exercised under the authority of the crown. Finally France began to legislate for the encouragement of literature.

This volume covers the period beginning in 1500 and extending to 1709. It is a valuable work.

A Third Volume of American Orations has recently been issued by the Putnams, which continues the speeches made during the slavery controversy and to the secession movement which ended in the great Civil War.

Among those whose orations during the anti-slavery struggle are given are Salmon P. Chase, Edward Everett, Stephen Arnold Douglas, Charles Sumner, Preston S. Brooks, Judah P. Benjamin, Abraham Lincoln and William H. Seward. These are all names that thrill the memory of those who lived during the troubleous days spoken of. Mr. Benjamin will be remembered as the ablest legal defender of slavery in public life during the years between 1850 and 1860.

Then comes the series of speeches about the right of secession. Among these orations are those by John Parker Hale, Benjamin Wade, Robert Toombs, and others. The list closes with Jefferson Davis.

These studies in American political history are edited with introductions and notes by the late Alexander Johnston, professor of Jurisprudence in the College of New Jersey. Another volume will complete the series.

Very beautifully issued in green and gold binding is The Incas, The Children of the Sun, by Telford Grossbeck, with a preface by Clements R. Markham.

The story of the Incas is peculiarly adapted to arouse and interest the imagination of one who has studied it carefully and who is gifted with poetic instincts. It is high praise but well deserved to say that the author of the Children of the Sun has struck no jarring note in his poem from the fact that he has been a diligent student of the lore of the Incas, and of nature as displayed amidst their mountains and valleys, as well as possessing a high quality of poetic imagination.

The full-page illustrations are in sympathy with the poem and are wholly delightful, the artist being Eric Pape.

In An American Idyl, the Countess di Brazza comes for the first time before the American public in a more strictly literary capacity. It must be admitted that she has produced a suggestive and a most touching, as well as in one sense an entirely unique, story. Its hero, in his scientific thirst for new worlds to conquer, pays a long visit, with a view to making a study of them and their habitat, to the chief settlement of the Baja tribe of Pima Indians in northern Mexico, about whom next to nothing has ever been known by the outside world. The numerous illustrations, both full page and in the text, were drawn from original specimens and photographs recently collected in Mexico by an expedition under the auspices of the United States Bureau of Ethnology.

The Countess di Brazza is well known in this country. Before her marriage with Count di Brazza, the head of one of the oldest families in Italy, she was Miss Cora Slocomb; she is the last of the prominent Slocomb family, of New Orleans. It will be remembered that she came over as its very able directress with that wonderful exhibition of Italian laces at the Chicago World's Fair. She has written what may prove a very successful book. The Arena Pub. Co., Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

Masked in Mystery, by St. George Rathborne, author of Doctor Jack; Her Rescue From the Turks, etc., is published in paper covers by F. Tennyson Neely, 114 Fifth avenue, New York.

The Majestic Family Cook Book, by the famous chef, Adolphe Gallier, will be warmly welcomed by housewives. Combined with these recipes are a few original bills of fare. The recipes are in the main French, France having been accepted as the highest authority in the world for cookery. G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West Twenty-third street, New York City, N. Y.

The Career of Candida, by George Paston, belongs in the Town and Country Library. Candida is the heroine, who is introduced when she is eight years old, a pretty little rebel who refuses to say her prayers because the things she has asked for many months have not been given. Of course, the title tells what the gist of the story is, the career of this bright young girl who grows into an equally bright, self-possessed, thinking young woman. D. Appleton & Co., New York, are the publishers.

In the third series of Ethical Addresses, published by S. Burns Weston, 1305 Arch street, Philadelphia, comes one entitled Good and Bad Side of Novel Reading, by W. L. Sheldon. It is an excellent article, putting novel reading in its true position, by showing what of good it may be made to accomplish, and what of evil unless wisely directed it will be sure to do. These addresses are well worth reading and preserving. Single numbers 10 cents.

In the National Tribune Library comes this week a song and chorus, with accompaniment, entitled Fair Ohio. The author is John McElroy, the editor of the National Tribune, and well known in Toledo, who in this way affirms his allegiance to the great state which has furnished so many of the great men of the nation and from which goes the next President of the United States. The song is musical in its cadences, even in reading, and the words are full of love and admiration for the Buckeye state. Set to music, it should stir the pulses of Ohio people, especially at this time. National Tribune, 1729 New York avenue, Washington, D. C.

Modern Fairyland, by Elcy Burnham, is a fairy story relating the life and adventures of Princess Fernitta, the daughter of the King and Queen of Fairyland, and of her lover, Prince Puck. At the christening of the baby princess a wicked fairy named Grumbletongue wishes that Fernitta, on a certain one of her birthdays, may be changed into a mortal. The wish "comes true," the dreaded change to mortality takes place, and for a time Fernitta is lost to Fairyland. Ultimately, however, she returns, and on being entrusted with the government of her native realm, introduces a number of reforms borrowed from the world of mortals, and thereby creates Modern Fairyland. The book is gotten up in good style with a full page frontispiece and over 80 marginal cuts. Arena Publishing Co., Boston.

THE PEBBLE ON THE BEACH.

The Origin of the Expression Now in Popular Favor.

"You're not the only pebble on the beach" is an expression which has been made familiar on the stage in variety theaters of New York and other cities since last summer; and it is traceable to no more substantial origin than a chance remark of one female duetist to another, with whom she had quarreled in Coney Island, and a more masculine variation of the original remark is to be found in the expression: "You are not the only cinder in the heap." A chance expression, having some claim to enduring popularity is sure of long life if made the refrain of a popular song, and such has been the fate of "the only pebble." Here is the first verse of the song:

When you see a pretty maiden, who has turned seventeen,
You think you'd like to win her for your own,
Don't start the game by saying she's the sweetest thing you've seen,
A young girl's heart's the strangest thing in life,
Don't let her think that you are sure to offer her your hand,
She'll like you better if you're out of reach—
No matter how you love her, give the girl to understand
She's not the only pebble on the beach.

This verse is rather more philosophical than gallant—as the first verses of popular songs are apt to be—and the second verse seeks, apparently, to make amends for this defect by calling the attention of the audience to that rare subject of complaint, the neglect of men in street cars to give seats to beautiful and stylishly attired young women. However, that may be, these are the words of the verse:

While on board a crowded horse car on a warm and sultry day
I saw a maiden overcome with heat.
She stood there fifteen minutes, while a man not far away
Was occupying twice his share of seat.
As she gazed at him with injured look, she said in accents low:
"Look here my man, a moral I will teach.
Though you have paid your nickel there are others, don't you know,
You're not the only pebble on the beach."

Much as popular songs may vary in arrangement, the ingredients which go to make up one are almost invariably the same—in a pathetic song, love unrequited, homesickness, false pride, hopefulness of a wanderer's return, confidence in the fidelity of an absent loved one and chagrin at the wiles of a villain; in a comic song the uncertainty of travel by street cars, feminine flirtations, family jars, the irate parent who rebukes the tardiness of engaged couples, and the plight of a man who finds in a restaurant that he has less money than the bill calls for.

One of the advantages of modern songs of "the pebble on the beach" variety is that they may be extended almost indefinitely by the addition of new verses, or if the audience be not cordial and appreciative, may be cut down with equal ease. —New York Sun.

Catarrh in the Head

Is a dangerous disease. It may lead directly to consumption. Catarrh is caused by impure blood, and the true way to cure it is by purifying the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, and thus cures catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels the catarrhal poison from the blood, and thus cures catarrh, because it removes the cause of it by purifying the blood. Thousands testify that they have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

The United Kingdom.

The lion and the unicorn fought for the crown.
The lion beat the unicorn all about the town.
And yet in spite of all that the unicorn assisted
The lion when he had to get his royal tail untwisted.
—Detroit Journal.

And She Went Quickly.

"Mamma has just gone across the street, ma'am," said the demure little six-year-old to the caller.

"Did she say when she would be back?" asked the lady.

"Yes'm," as demurely as before, "just as soon as you had gone, ma'am."—St. Paul Dispatch.

There Was Some Noise.

"An' fwhat is all that noise in the nixt room?" asked Mrs. O'Houlihan.

"Sure, an' thot's Pat a-smashin' of his New Year's rizolootions," replied Mrs. McMulligan. —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Arranging a Deal.

"Want to buy that dog?"

"How much?"

"Oh, I'll sell him at cur-rent rates."—Philadelphia North American.

A Great Success.

"I am writing a play which cannot fail to be a great success," said Foyer.

"What is its chief feature?"

"In the last act the comedian who has perpetrated all the chestnuts dies a miserable death."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 5 of this paper.

$500 FOR A TOMATO

The Engraving shows the most wonderful Tomato ever offered, which was grown by W. M. Finley, Salem, Ill., who writes: "They grew over 7 ft. high, and I began to pick ripe tomatoes June 24, and had an abundance all summer. Was two weeks earlier than any other variety I ever had, and of the best quality. I had 11 plants, and each one produced from 1 to 2 bushels of nice fruit, many smaller ones, not a poor one the whole season, and Oct. 15 was still loaded with ripe and green fruit."

This Giant Everbearing Tomato is entirely new and a wonder to all. After once grown you will have no others. We own all the seed there is, and will pay $5,000 for 1 of them weighing 3 lbs. Plant some, you may get the 3 lb. tomato. Instructions with seed and how to grow them.

FIRST IN MARKET CALBAGE is the earliest kind in the world and you will have heads weeks before your neighbors.

GIANT FLAT DUTCH is the largest cabbage of all. In all head and always sure to head, weighing 20 to 50 lbs.

CRESS CLIMBING CUCUMBER. Wonderful variety from Japan. Will climb a trellis wire netting or tree support 5 or 6 ft. Great curiosity.

GOLDEN GLOBE ONION, is a splendid variety, early, round, good quality, excellent keeper.

EARLY SNOWBALL TURNIP, is the earliest in the world, very quick grown, good size, white as snow.

☞ We will send a packet each of above 6 splendid varieties and our Great Catalogue for only 25 cts. If you mention this paper and send silver or M. O. we will send free for the ladies, 100 Summer Flowering Bulbs.

FAIRVIEW SEED FARM, Box 97, Rose Hill, N. Y.

BERNHARDT'S TIE-BACK.

The new spring goods run towards the challie order for gowns that are not too nice for house wear. For every day wear there are a thousand soft materials with pretty indefinite figures that make up attractively. One of these has a groundwork in emerald green with figures in shell pink. The material is 20 cents a yard.

With a small dress pattern of this goods a very clever young artist, whom Toledo claims, made herself a dress, copying the new tie-back of Mme. Bernhardt. The skirt was quite narrow and the waist was "baby" that needs only belting with a sash of the same material.

Around the neck and over the shoulders were fastened double ruffles of French cambric. These could be taken off and laundered if touched by an unlucky paint brush. Down the front was

a band of the cambric shirred soft. There were ruffles at the sleeves.

One of this young artist's duties is to design paper models for the shops and she reports that this season there will be many rufflings of cambric.

—Difficulty of breathing, and all the alarming asthmatic symptoms can surely be relieved, and the disease cured with Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

For constipation, Jayne's Painless Sanative Pills.

WILLIE'S PRAYER.

An Old Story Told Anew for All to Laugh Over.

Little Willie wanted a drum. His mother thought it would be a good opportunity to give Willie an object lesson on the efficacy of prayer, so advised him to try it. When he knelt down by his little bed that night and bowed his head his mother slipped the drum on the bed, and Willie prayed:

"Now I lay me down to sleep—
I want a drum.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep—
I want a drum.
If I should die before I wake—
I want a drum.
I pray the Lord my soul to take—
I want a drum."

When Willie raised his head there lay the drum. His eyes fairly protruded in amazement. Finally he exclaimed in an ecstasy of joy:

"Where in blazes did that drum come from, anyway?"—San Francisco Post.

UNPREVARICATED PROVERBS.

Kissing goes by favor.

It makes a good deal of difference whether the man who is alone is lonely or merely lonesome.

The last word frequently begins a fresh quarrel.

Probably the most powerful object on earth as regards influence is a reasonably pretty girl in a white bib apron.

Prevention may be better than cure, but it often means the loss of a larger quantity of fun.—Boston Home Journal.

The Way With Relations.

She—"Have you many poor relations?"
He—"None that I know."
She—"Many rich ones?"
He—"None that know me."—Tit-Bits.

Never Again.

"I'll never ask another woman to marry me as long as I live!"

"Refused again?"

"No, accepted."—Tit-Bits.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

The latest clothes-dryer has a fire-escape combined with it, the central part consisting of a ladder, the bars extending horizontally from it, being arranged so as to swing around to the steps, so the clothes can be hung thereon. The central posts are to be arranged as to connect the different floors of a building, thus allowing the person to pass down the ladder from top to bottom.

A newly patented corn-husking machine consists of two revolving husking rollers, having fluted edges, between which the ear of corn is forced, the rollers separating wide enough to receive the ear, which is given a twisting motion by another roller, the rough edges of the husking rollers catching the husks as the ear passes between them.

A Kansas man has been granted a patent on a device for fastening houses together and holding them on their foundations, which is simply a series of rods fastened to opposite sides of the house and to the foundation walls and roof, and tightened by means of turnbuckles, the idea being to prevent houses from blowing away in cyclones.

A handy device to prevent ladies' skirts from sagging, recently patented, consists of a belt having an extra thickness of fabric at the back, to which a number of hooks are attached, the eyes being sewed on the skirt band. The hooks are first snapped into the eyes and the belt is then buckled around the waist, thus holding the skirt firm.

A recently patented device for operating a fan has two handles so arranged that pressing them together turns a system of wheels and rapidly revolves four fan handles attached to the axle of the last wheel in the series. The device is small enough to be carried around in the hand and the "breeze" can be directed at will by simply turning the device in the hand.

To prevent tool heads from flying off while in use and yet permit of their being easily detached when desired a newly patented device has a shouldered portion about the aperture in the head and an extended portion of the handle designed to fit into part of the shoulder, the remainder of the shoulder being filled by the head of a screw-threaded bolt, the shank of which runs down into the handle far enough to hold the head rigid. To remove the tool head a key is inserted in a square hole in the head of the bolt, which is then turned out, the handle and head separating as soon as the bolt is removed.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Lymphangitis.

A. S. E., Kansas: Your mare is suffering from the above-named trouble. The treatment you gave was beneficial. To treat her properly, give 5 drachms Barbadoes aloes, 1 drachm gentian, and 1 drachm ginger as a physic. Make this into a ball the shape of your finger, and place it well back on the tongue. After this operates, give this: Sulphate of copper, 1oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1½oz.; pulverized ginger, ½ oz.; nitre, 1 oz.; grand anise seed, 6 drachms. Mix and divide into 8 powders. Give one night and morning. Poultice the leg with linseed meal, warm, on which should be sprinkled charcoal. The poulticing should be kept up for half a day. After this, wipe the leg carefully with a soft cloth, and apply once or twice a day the following to the parts when the skin is broken: Solution of subacetate of lead, 1 oz.; glycerine, 8 ozs. After applying, wrap the leg from hock to fetlock with a bandage. Give walking exercises. Feed no corn. If bowels show signs of constipation, feed bran mashes.

Long Time in Churning.

F. G., Missouri: Butter will not come so quickly in winter time as when cows are on grass in summer. At the Columbian exposition, where there were so many churnings of butter and from the cream of different cows, some of the very best butter made was that which required from one hour to one hour and a half to churn. In winter time 30 to 45 minutes is short enough. The cream should be kept at an uniform temperature, and the churning should be done with a steady, regular movement. The temperature should be from 57 to 60 degrees. If the agitation is too quick in churning, the butter will make and unmake, as too rapid motion induces fermentation. On the other hand, if the motion be too slow, the agitators in the churn fail to produce the desired separation of the component parts of cream, and as a result often much time is spent, the churner is as far from his butter as he was at the beginning of his labor. If your butter is of the best quality, and your cow healthy, the editor is of opinion that by care with the cream and proper motion in churning, if it does take some time to get the butter there should be no complaint. When butter comes by long churning, it is butter and not grease, as when the globules are broken by quick churning. As this matter of butter making is a very important one, F. G., as well as the editor, would be pleased to have the opinion of butter makers who read The Blade.

Is Saccaline Profitable?

E. R. H., New York: Some people who have grown saccaline speak favorably of it, but on the other hand it has been condemned without reserve. The best thing you can do will be to purchase a can of it from some seedsman and give it a test. The editor does not think it would spread so as to become a pest. With widely different opinions regarding saccaline, you should not attempt to grow much of it in the start.

Bunch On Eye.

M. H. K., Vermont: The editor advises you not to attempt to apply anything to the bunch on your heifer's eye, as it is so large that the ordinary method would do but little good in removing it. When a film is over the eye a weak solution of nitrate of silver, applied with a camel's hair brush, is beneficial, but the large growth on your heifer's eye may be of a cancerous nature, and it may become necessary to have the eye taken out. You are advised to consult a veterinary surgeon who can give a personal examination. It may be a harmless excrescence, but it is best for you to run no risk. Fungus haematodes of the eyeball must be removed, together with the eyeball, or eventually the animal will become emaciated and die.

Leakage From Cow's Teat.

A. A. A., Pennsylvania: Leakage of milk from a cow's teats may be stopped by putting a rubber band half an inch wide around the teat. The band should not fit too tightly.

Lice On Calves—Cribbing Horse.

E. A. W., Ohio: A useful wash that may be used to kill the lice on your ten months old calves is a strong decoction of tobacco leaves saturated with rock salt. The hide should be saturated at least three times at intervals of four days. This is necessary to kill the nits that hatch out in week or ten days. The calves should first be curried and all loose hair burned. The stalls should all have new bedding. As to cribbing, when this habit is found in an old horse, it can never be overcome. Not alone this, he will teach it to other horses in the stable. A young horse may be broken of it by turning him out to pasture in the spring and keeping him there until fall. He may or may not forget to crib bite. To check crib biting, the throat may be compressed with a neck strap of peculiar shape, to be had in most saddlery stores, or a bar muzzle may be applied, which enables the horse to eat but not to seize with his teeth. Crib biting is recognized as an unsoundness in a horse.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Kill Moles and Gophers.

In answer to request of Mrs. H. A. C., Mr. G. W. Hestead, of Iowa, sends the following:

Editor Blade Farmstead: "If gophers infest your lawn use a little molasses in their runways, as it gets in their fur and they soon vacate. If you wish to trap them use a jar, digging sufficiently deep so that the top will be level with the runway. Cover runway with shingle and turf to exclude light."

Editor Blade Farmstead: "To kill moles in garden the surest and easiest way is to take small pieces of carrot or parsnip and sprinkle with strychnine and put in runways after clearing out loose dirt. Then cover with grass or vines and soil so as to darken the runways and you will not have to go over the ground many times, I assure you.—Arthur E. Brooks, Washington.

Sheep Killing Dogs.

Editor Blade Farmstead: I have no fault to find with the present statutes relating to this subject; sentiment must do the rest. What can be done?

Let us study the cause and cure. The real cause is an unpardonable carelessness in the training and education of our dogs.

First, they are not properly fed; this should be done regularly and in sufficient quantity. The dog gets his habit of wandering from hunger; mainly so, but second, from ill treatment. The dog is the only animal who forsakes the company of his kind to be the companion of man. Besides feeding your dog you should greet him with kind words every morning. If he has already learned to run around, fondle him at every opportunity. Moralize with him pleasantly and he will read your thoughts from your face.

A pup will soon learn to follow off strangers, but he is easily broken of the habit. Get a good sprout for a whip and put it in a convenient place. Let a stranger coax him to a place near the stick, he should suddenly hold the pup fast and strike him with the sprout, not cruelly, but with sufficient force to make him feel it, at the same time say with emphasis, get home! He will remember this, and always associate the words with the pain from the whip. When all dogs are trained to stay at home, sheep killing dogs will be unknown.

It is only a wandering and very hungry dog that will start sheep killing; when he exchanges a smell at the nose with another dog the contagious disease breaks out.

The germs of hydrophobia float in the air, no doubt; but the condition of the blood and vitality of the dog has much to do with the spread of that terrible disease. When he has been nearly starved to death and then suddenly fajs up on improper food, he can take the madness from the atmosphere; after that any dog can take it from him. If a man keeps a dog he should keep him right or hire somebody to kill him.—Jonathan Hunt.

Cheese Making.

G. B., Nebraska: Cheese making on the farm may be done cheaply or expensively. A modest yet effective way of making cheese has been given by Mrs. A. C. Mosherson, in the Ohio Farmer. It is as follows: Only the simplest and commonest utensils were employed by us in our initiatory efforts at cheese making. Remodel a peck or half bushel measure into dimensions suited to the amount of milk at command. Small cheese are to be recommended for beginners. If the necessary amount of milk cannot be obtained at one milking, choose a cool spell and add the night's milk to the morning's. Place in any vessel large enough—a large tin wash-boiler answers every purpose—and add the rennet or a tablet, which can be had at most drug stores. A

Talmage's Sermon.

THE HARBOR OF HOME.

The Home is a School, a Refuge, a Political Safeguard.

Washington, Feb. 8.—This sermon of Dr. Talmadge will set many memories ringing with the good old times. His subject was: "Harbor of Home," and the text, Mark v. 19: Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee.

There are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the Diet of Worms, and only wish that they had some such great opportunity in which to display their Christian prowess. They admire Paul making Felix tremble, and they only wish that they had some such grand occasion in which to preach righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come. All they want is an opportunity to exhibit their Christian heroism. Now the apostle comes to us, and he practically says: "I will show you a place where you can exhibit all that is grand and beautiful and glorious in Christian character, and that is the domestic circle."

If one is not faithful in an insignicant sphere he will not be faithful in a resounding sphere. If Peter will not help the cripple at the gate of the Temple, he will never be able to preach three thousand souls into the kingdom at the Pentecost. If Paul will not take pains to instruct in the way of salvation the sheriff of the Philippian dungeon, he will never make Felix tremble. He who is not faithful in a skirmish would not be faithful in an Armageddon. The fact is, we are all placed in just the position in which we can most grandly serve God, and we ought not to be chiefly thoughtful about some sphere of usefulness which we may after awhile gain, but the all-absorbing question with you and with me ought to be: "Lord, what wilt thou have me (now and here) to do?"

There is one word in my text around which the most of our thoughts will today revolve. That word is Home. Ask ten different men the meaning of that word and they will give you ten different definitions. To one it means love at the hearth, it means plenty at the table, industry at the workstand, intelligence at the books, devotion at the altar. To him it means a greeting at the door and a smile at the chair. Peace hovering like wings. Joy clapping his hands with laughter. Life a tranquil lake. Pillowed on the ripples sleep the shadows.

Ask another man what home is, and he will tell you it is want, looking out of a cheerless fire grate and kneading hunger in an empty bread tray. The damp air shivering with curses. No Bible on the shelf. Children, robbers and murderers in embryo. Vile songs their lullaby. Every face a picture of ruin. Want in the background and sin staring from the front. No Sabbath wave rolling over that doorsill. Vestibule of the pit. Shadow of infernal walls. Furnace for forging everlasting chains. Faggots for an unending funeral pile. Awful word! It is spelled with curses, it weeps with ruin, it chokes with woe, it sweats with the death agony of despair.

The word "Home" in the one case means everything bright. The word "Home" in the other case means everything terrific.

I shall speak to you of home as a test of character, home as a refuge, home as a political safeguard, home as a school, and home as a type of heaven.

And in the first place I remark that home is a powerful test of character. The disposition in public may be in gay costume, while in private it is dishabille. All play actors appear in one way on the stage and may appear in another way behind the scenes, so private character may be very different from public character. Private character is often public character turned wrong side out. A man may receive you into his parlor as though he were a distillation of smiles, and yet his heart may be a swamp of nettles. There are busines men who all day long are mild and courteous and genial and good natured in commercial life, keeping back their irritability and their petulance and their discontent; but at nightfall the dam breaks, and scolding pours forth in floods and freshets.

Reputation is only the shadow of character, and a very small house sometimes will cast a very long shadow. The lips may seem to drop myrrh and cassia, and the disposition to be as bright and warm as a sheaf of sunbeams, and yet they may be only a magnificent show window to wretched stock of goods. There is many a man who is affable in public life and amid commercial spheres, who, in a cowardly way, takes his anger and his petulance home and drops them in the domestic circle.

The reason men do not display their bad temper in public is because they do not want to be knocked down. There are men who hide their petulance and their irritability just for the same reason that they do not let their notes go to protest; it does not pay. Or for the same reason that they do not want a man in their stock company to sell his stock at less than the right price, lest it depreciate the value. As at sunset the wind arises, so after a sunshiny day there may be a tempestuous night. There are people who in public act the philanthropist, who at home act the Nero, with respect to their slippers and their gown.

Audubon, the great ornithologist, with gun and pencil, went through the forests of America to bring down and sketch the beautiful birds, and after years of toil and exposure completed his manuscript and put it in a trunk in Philadelphia for a few days of recreation and rest, and came back and found that the rats had utterly destroyed the manuscript; but without any discomposure and without any threat or bad temper, he again picked up his gun and pencil and visited again all the great forests of America and reproduced his immortal work. And yet there are people with the ten-thousandth part of that loss who are utterly irreconcilable, who at the loss of a pencil or any article of raiment, will blow as long and sharp as a northwest storm.

Now, that man who is affable in public and who is irritable in private is making a fraudulent overissue of stock, and he is as bad as a bank that might have four or five thousand dollars of bills in circulation with no specie in the vault. Let us learn "to show piety at home." If we have it not there we have it not anywhere. If we have not genuine grace in the family circle, all outward and public plausibility merely springs from a fear of the world or from the slimy, putrid pool of our own selfishness. I tell you the home is a mighty test of character. What you are at home you are everywhere, whether you demonstrate it or not.

Again, I remark that home is a refuge. Life is the United States army on the national road to Mexico, a long march with ever and anon a skirmish and battle. At eventide we pitch out tent and stack our arms; we hang up the war cap and lay out our head on the knapsack; we sleep until the morning bugle calls us to marching and action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories and the surprises and the attack of the day, ended by the still camp-fire of the home circle!

Further, I remark, that home is a school. Old ground must be turned up with subsoil plow, and it must be harrowed and reharrowed, and then the crop will not be as large as that of the new ground with less culture. Now, youth and childhood are new ground, and all the influences thrown over their heart and life will come up in after life luxuriantly. Every time you have given a smile of approbation—all the good cheer of your life will come up again in the geniality of your children. And uncontrollable display of indignation will be fuel to their disposition 20 or 30 or 40 years from now—fuel for a bad fire a quarter of a century from this. You praise the intelligence of your child too much sometimes, when you think he is not aware of it, and you will see the result of it before ten years of age in his annoying affections. You praise his beauty, supposing he is not large enough to understand what you say, and you will find him standing on a high chair before a flattering mirror. Words and deeds and examples are the seed of character, and children are very apt to be the second edition of their parents. Abraham begat Isaac, so virtue is apt to go down in the ancestral line, but Herod begat Archelaus, so iniquity is transmitted. What vast responsibility comes upon parents in view of this subject.

Oh, make your home the brightest place on earth, if you would charm your children to the high path of virtue and rectitude and religion! Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light which puts gold on the gentian and spots the pansy pour into your dwellings. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a dead march. Do not cover up your walls with such pictures as West's "Death on a Pale Horse," or Tintoretto's "Massacre of the Innocents." Rather cover them, if you have pictures, with "The Hawking Party," and "The Mill by the Mountain Stream," and "The Fox Hunt," and "The Children Amid Flowers," and "The Harvest Scene," and "The Saturday Night Marketing."

Yea, life is a stormy sea. With shivered masts and torn sails, and hulk aleak, we put into the harbor of home. Blessed harbor! there we go for repairs in the dry-dock of quiet life. The candle in the window is to the toiling man the lighthouse guiding him into port. Children go forth to meet their fathers as pilots at the Narrows take the hand of ships. The door-sill of the home is the wharf where heavy life is unladen.

There is a place where we may talk of what we have done without being charged with self-adulation. There is the place where we may lounge without being thought ungraceful. There is the place where we may express affection without being thought silly. There is the place where we may forget our annoyances and exasperations and troubles. Forlorn earth-pilgrim! No home? Then die. That is better. The grave is brighter and grander and more glorious than this world, with no tent from marchings, with no harbor from the storm, with no place to rest from this scene of greed and gouge and loss and gain. God pity the man or woman who has no home!

Futher, I remark, that home is a political safeguard. The safety of the state must be built on the safety of the home. The Christian hearthstone is the only corner-stone of a republic. The virtues cultured in the family circle are an absolute necessity for the state. If there be not enough moral principle to make the family adhere, there will not be enough political principle to make the state adhere. "No home" means the Goths and Vandals, means the nomads of Asia, means the Numidians of Africa, changing from place to place according as the pasture happens to change. Confounded be all those Babels of iniquity which would overtower and destroy the home. The same storm that upset the ship in which the family sails will sink the frigate of the Constitution. Jails and penitentiaries and armies and navies are not our best defense. The door of the home is the best artillery, and the chimneys of our dwelling houses are the grandest monuments of safety and triumph. No home. No republic.

Get you no hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's leap and lamb's frisk, and quail's whistle, and garrulous streamlet, which, from the rock at the mountain-top clear down to the meadow ferns under the shadow of the steep, comes looking for the steepest place to leap off at, and talking just to hear itself talk? If all the skies hurtled with tempest, and everlasting storm wandered over the sea, and every mountain stream went raving mad, frothing at the mouth with mad foam, and there were nothing but simoons blowing among the hills and there were neither lark's carol nor humming-bird's trill, nor waterfall's dash, but only boar's bark, and panther's scream, and wolf's howl, then you might well gather into your home only the shadows. But when God has strewn the earth and the heavens with beauty and with gladness, let us take into our home circles all innocent hilarity, all brightness and all good cheer. A dark home makes bad boys and bad girls, in preparation for bad men and bad women.

Above all, my friends, take into your homes Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes of my congregation the voice of prayer is never lifted? What! No supplication at night for protection? What! No thanksgiving in the morning for care? How, my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the day of judgment with reference to your children? It is a plain question, and therefore I ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says he will pour out his fury upon the families that call not upon his name.

O, parents, when you are dead and gone, and the moss is covering the inscription of the tombstone, will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the mark of tears of contrition and tears of consoling promise, wept by eyes long before gone out into darkness? Oh, if you do not inculcate Christian principle in the hearts of your children, and you do not warn them against evil, and you do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and infidelity, and at last make shipwreck of their immortal souls, on their deathbed and in the day of judgment they will curse you! Seated by the register or the stove, what if on the wall should come out the history of your children? What a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones! Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or tuning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of earthly homes. Prayer, like a roof over it. Peace, like an atmosphere in it. Parents, personifications of faith in trial and comfort in darkness. The two pillars of that earthly home long ago crumbled to dust. But shall I ever forget that earthly home? Yes, when the flower forgets the sun that warms it. Yes, when the mariner forgets the star that guided him. Yes, when love has gone out of the heart's altar and memory has emptied its urn into forgetfulness. Then, home of my childhood, I will forget thee; the family altar of a father's opportunity and a mother's tenderness, the voice of affection the funerals of our dead, father and mother, with interlocked arms like entwining branches of trees making a perpetual arbor of love and peace and kindness—then I will forget thee—then, and only then. You know, my brother, that a hundred times you have been kept out of sin by the memory of such a scene as I have been describing. You have often had raging temptations, but you know what has held you with supernatural grasp. I tell you a man who has had such a good home as that never gets over it, and a man who has had a bad early home never gets over that.

Again, I remark that home is a type of heaven. To bring us to that home Christ left his home. Far up and far back in the history of heaven there came a period when its most illustrious citizen was about to absent himself. He was not going to sail from beach to beach; we have often done that. He was not going to put out from one hemisphere to another hemisphere; many of us have done that. But he was to sail from world to world, the spaces unexplored and immensities untraveled. No world had ever hailed heaven, and heaven had never hailed any other world. I think that the windows and the balconies were thronged, and that the pearly beach was crowded with those who had come to see him sail out of the harbor of light into the oceans beyond. Out and out and out, and on and on and on, and down and down and down he sped, until one night, with only one to greet him, he arrived. His disembarkation so unpretending, so quiet that it was not known on earth until the excitement in the cloud gave intimation that something grand and glorious had happened. Who comes there? From what port did he sail? Why was this the place of his destination? I question the shepherds, I question the camel drivers, I question the angels. I have found out. He was an exile. But the world has had plenty of exiles. Abraham, an exile from Ur of the Chaldees; John, an exile from Ephesus; Kosciusko, an exile from Poland; Mazzini, an exile from Rome; Emmet, an exile from Ireland; Victor Hugo, an exile from France; Kossuth an exile from Hungary. But this one of whom I speak to-day came into such chilling reception—for not even a hostler went out with his lantern to help him in—that he is more to be celebrated than any other expatriated one of earth or heaven.

Jedyl'd a.lox ywoy ofy rthin hright

It is ninety-three million miles from here to the sun, and all astronomers agree in saying that our solar system is only one of the small wheels of the great machinery of the universe, turning round some great center so far distant it is beyond all imagination and calculation, and if, as some think, that great center in the distance is heaven. Christ came far from home when he came here. Have you ever thought of the homesickness of Christ? Some of you know what homesickness is when you have been only a few weeks absent from the domestic circle. Christ was thirty-three years away from home. Some of you feel homesickness when you are a hundred or a thousand miles away from the domestic circle. Christ was more millions of miles away from home than you could calculate if all your life you did nothing but calculate. You know what it is to be homesick even amid pleasurable surroundings; but Christ slept in huts, and he was athirst, and he was a-hungered, and he was on the way from being born in one man's barn to being buried in another man's grave. I have read how the Swiss, when they are far from their native country, at the sound of their national air, get so homesick that they fall into melancholy, and sometimes they die under the homesickness. But oh, the homesickness of Christ! Perverty, homesick for celestial riches. Persecution, homesick for hosanna. Weariness, homesick for rest. Homesick for angelic and archangelic companionship. Homesick to go out of the night and out of the storm, and the world's execration, and all that homesickness suffered to get us home!

At our best estate we are only pilgrims and strangers here. "Heaven is our home." Death will never knock at the door of that mansion, and in all that country there is not a single grave. How glad parents are in holiday time to gather their children home again! They have noticed that almost always there is a son or a daughter absent—absent from home, absent from the country, perhaps absent from the world. Oh, how glad our heavenly Father will be when he gets all his children home with him in heaven! And how delightful it will be for brothers and sisters to meet after long separation! Once they parted at the door of the tomb; now they meet at the door of immortality. Once they saw only "through a glass, darkly;" now it is "face to face," corruption, incorruption; mortality, immortality. Where are now all their sins and sorrows and troubles? Overwhelmed in the Red Sea of death while they passed through dryshod.

Gates of pearl, capstones of amethyst, thrones of dominion do not stir my soul so much as the thought of home. Once there, let earthly sorrows howl like storms and roll like seas. Home! Let thrones rot and empires wither. Home! Let the world die in an earthquake struggle and be buried amid procession of planets and dirges of spheres. Home! No sorrow, no crying. No tears. No death. But home, sweet home, home, beautiful home, everlasting home, home with each other, home with angels, home with God.

One night, lying on my lounge, when very tired, my children all around about me in full romp and hilarity and laughter—on the lounge, half awake and half asleep, I dreamed this dream: I was in a far country. It was not Persia, although more than oriental luxuriance crowned the cities. It was not the tropics, although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens. It was not Italy, although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around looking for thorns and nettles, but I found that none of them grew there, and I saw the people in holiday attire, and I said: "When will they put off this and put on workmen's garb and again delve in the mine or swelter at the forge?" but they never put off the holiday attire. And I wandered in the suburbs of the city to find the place where the dead sleep, and I looked all along the line of the beautiful hills, the place where the dead might most blissfully sleep, and I saw towers and castles, but not a mausoleum or a monument or a white slab could I see.

And I went into the chapel of the great town and I said: "Where do the poor worship, and where are the hard benches on which they sit?" And the answer was made me: "We have no poor in this country." And then I wandered out to find the hovels of the destitute, and I found mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but not a tear could I see, not a sigh could I hear, and I was bewildered and I sat down under the branches of a great tree, and I said "Where am I? And whence comes all this scene?" And then out from among the leaves, and up the flowery paths, and across the bright streams there came a beautiful group, thronging all about me, and as I saw them come I thought I knew their step, and as they shouted, I thought I knew their voices; but they were so gloriously arrayed in apparel, such as I had never before witnessed, that I bowed as stranger to stranger. But when again they clapped their hands and shouted: "Welcome, welcome!" the mystery all vanished, and I found that time had gone and eternity had come, and we were all together again in our new home in heaven. And I looked around and I said: "Are we all here?" and the voices of many generations responded, "All here!" And while tears of gladness were raining down our cheeks, and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we all together began to leap and shout and sing: "Home, home, home!"

Scott's Emulsion

is made up of the most essential elements that go to nourish the body. Where the appetite is varying or lacking, it increases it, and where digestion is weak, it aids it to perform its function in a more vigorous way. It enriches the blood, makes healthy flesh and cures chronic coughs and colds by making it possible for the body to resist disease. Our friends tell us "IT WORKS WONDERS" but we never like to over-state the merits of our remedy even when it has been tested and tried for over twenty-five years. If you will ask for it, we will send you a book telling you more about the subject than we can put in a few words.

Go to your druggist for Scott's Emulsion. Two sizes, 50 cts. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

A Good Effect.

May—I think Kate's refusal will have a good effect on Charley.

Maude—I hope so, but he's so frightfully slow.

May—I know, but he told me it had cured him to the quick.—New York Press.

Reciprocity.

"Did you tip the waiter?"

"No. Why?"

"He might have tipped the bottle a little more. This B. and S. is all S."—Hartford Times.

BARGAIN-COUNTER COATS.

Handsome Combinations in Velvet and Mink Greatly in Vogue for Dressy Coats.

There is a great rush during the January sales of coats and capes, for every thing is reduced and there is the delightful "bargain" element in the air. The coats most in demand are the velvet and fur, the handsomest imported articles being greatly reduced as well as domestic ones.

One of the most beautiful imported models was a black velvet box-coat with

THE COAT OF THE SEASON.

yoke and pointed front of mink, on the edge of which was appliqued a scroll pattern of jet. The Medici collar was of the mink, lined with black velvet. The sleeves were coat sleeves, with the flare at the wrists. The fortunate purchaser of this great coat had a hat of black velvet, with a high-fluted crown of green brocaded ribbon, and two Prince of Wales ostrich tips at the back. A heavy bengaline skirt of green silk the color of the silk on the hat was worn with it.

This coat is more suited for a carriage than a walking coat, though it can be used for both. It is a little dressy for ordinary street occasions, with possibility of rain.

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

Anybody Can Ascertain Another's Age by This Method.

One day there came to the court of a king a gray-haired professor, who amused the king greatly. He told the monarch a number of things that he never knew before, and the king was delighted. But finally it came to the point when the ruler wanted to know the age of the professor, so he thought of a mathematical problem.

"Ahem!" said the king. "I have an interesting sum for you; it is a trial in mental arithmetic. Think of the number of the month of your birth."

Now, the professor was 60 years old and had been born two days before Christmas; so he thought of 12, December being the twelfth month.

"Yes," said the professor.

"Multiply it by 2," continued the king.

"Yes."

"Add 5."

"Yes," said the professor, doing so.

"Now multiply that by 50."

"Yes."

"Add your age."

"Yes."

"Subtract 365."

"Yes."

"Add 115."

"Yes."

"And now," said the king, "might I ask what the result is?"

"Twelve hundred and sixty," replied the professor, wonderingly.

"Thank you," was the king's response. "So you were born in December, sixty years ago, eh?"

"Why, how in the world do you know?" cried the professor.

"Why," retorted the king, "from your answer—1,260. The month of your birth was the twelfth and last two fingers give your age."

"Ha, ha ha!" laughed the professor. "Capital idea. I'll try it on the next person. It's a polite way of finding out people's ages."—Exchange.

Your Present Need

Is pure, rich blood, and a strong and healthy body, because with the approach of spring and the beginning of warmer weather your physical system will undergo radical changes. All the impurities which have accumulated during colder weather must now be expelled or serious consequences will result. The one true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its record of cures is unequalled. Its sales are the largest in the world. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will prepare you for spring by purifying and enriching your blood and toning and invigorating your whole system.

THE MUD BATHS.

They Are New Mexican Institutions and Are Largely Patronized.

"The hot springs of New Mexico," says a gentleman from Las Vegas, "are on the SantaFe railroad, six miles from Las Vegas, and they are situated in a basin about thirty acres in extent, surrounded on all sides by hills rising to a height of from 300 to 400 feet, shielding the place from wind and sand storms. The mud baths, which are famous for their curative effects are only to be had in two places in the world, here and at Carlsbad, Germany, and it has been shown that the mud found at the hot springs of New Mexico, and which is used in giving the baths is of the same chemical composition as that of Carlsbad. It is very interesting to note the formation of this mud or peat. It is formed by the vegetation which has been washed down from the hills probably a century ago, and which, settling among the rocks, has become decomposed and formed into a substance which is practically carbon impregnated with salts, magnesia, soda, lithia and various other ingredients.

"This peat is gathered from the rocks, dried and put through a fine sieve in order to remove the silicates, and after this treatment is as soft as flour. It is then taken to the mixing room, where it is put in large tubs and the water from the hot springs mixed with it until it is of about the consistency of mush. The mud is now ready for use, and it is taken into the bath room, where the patient is placed in a tub and covered, with the exception of the head, and allowed to remain in the mud for from ten to thirty five minutes. The application of the mud has an effect similar to a mud poultice, and draws the impurities from the body through the pores of the skin."—New York Post.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, and also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester N. Y.

CABINET GUESSERS.

A Form of Advertising Which is Adding to Mr. McKinley's Burdens.

A recent visitor at Canton relates that Major McKinley's clerical assistants are now being swamped with a new and somewhat peculiar class of letters, says a correspondent of the New York Evening Post. While the Cabinet situation remains full of uncertainty, many of the enterprising newspapers and business firms have taken advantage of the public interest in the outcome by offering prizes to the most successful guessers. One thrifty clothing house in an Arkansas town offers the best pair of $4 trousers in the store to the person who will name the states from which the eight members of the next Cabinet will come. Some of the newspapers go as high as $200 for the most successful guess as to the whole Cabinet make-up before February 15. Manufacturers of various fancy articles are offering large prizes for similar prophecies, but in most instances the purchase of a sample article is necessary as a prerequisite to participating in the contest.

Guesses are called for in several forms. In certain of the contests it is desired that the names of the members of the next Cabinet should be given with the portfolio which each man is likely to fill, in others the list of eight names only is called for, while in another class the naming of the state from which the head of each department will be taken is the test by which the prophetic skill of the contestants is to be tried. Of course it is much easier to guess states than men, since at the present time the geographical demands are pretty well understood.

Major McKinley's daily mail is weighed down with requests for a "private tip" on this all-important question. From the tempting array of prizes which the newspapers and the business concerns are offering for guesses, it occurs President-elect in every American town to about a dozen "good friends" of the President-elect in every American township to which the knowledge of such competitions spreads that if the man for whom they have done so much would only give them a hint as to what his Cabinet selections are likely to be, their success would be assured. The aged, the infirm, the crippled, the poor, and the disconsolate are explaining to Major McKinley how much good a $200 prize which their newspaper offers would do them. Young men who desire to go to college, young women who wish to take music lessons, and boys who want to go to the Nashville Exposition, all see a way to gratify their ambitions if they could only be given this information. Even the $4 trousers which the Arkansas clothier offers are not without their attractions now that the cold wave has swept over the country.

Probably no one would delight more in being able to make a successful guess of this kind than Mr. McKinley himself, though not for the same reason. The Cabinet question has already become a very trying one, and his friends express their fear it is not very rapidly nearing a settlement.

PICTURES IN FROST.

A Couple of Columbus Children Make a Discovery.

The Columbus Sunday News tells of a little girl and her brother, who placed an advertising card, containing a colored picture of a child, in a window, with its back toward the pane. The top of the card touched the glass, while the bottom was probably a quarter of an inch from it. The kitchen being warm when the card was placed there, the window pane was clear. Next morning the glass was frosted and on it was a perfect picture of the child.

The card used was not heavy cardboard, but the outlines of the picture could not be seen from the back, except under a very strong light. Where the shading of the picture on the card was heavy, there was no frost on the glass, and where the shading on the picture was light there was a light frosting on the glass. In fact, as before stated, the picture on the glass was a perfect reproduction of the one on the card. Frost appeared on the glass behind all white portions of the card almost as though no card had been there.

After these children had unconsciously made a very remarkable discovery, several experiments were made under various conditions. Satisfactory results were obtained from some, while others failed almost completely.

The cards which had not been exposed to light or radiant heat, while not failing completely, did not produce the results obtained with those which had been exposed, and it was also observed that different colors produced different results under identical conditions.

AN ABSENT-MINDED LORD.

Strange Costume Worn by an Aspirant for Political Honors.

A certain noble lord, who shall be nameless, during his journey north on a political mission, changed his costume for a full Highland "rig-out," intending it as a delicate compliment to the land of the kilt. But when he looked at himself in the glass he found that the tailor had cut his kilt too short, so he made up his mind to put on evening dress.

He changed his upper garments and then sat down for a few moments to study his speech. This set him to sleep. He awoke with a start, only to find himself running into the station. Forgetting what had happened, he thrust on his hat, and this was how he was dressed:

He had a full Highland costume as far as his waist, above were a white shirt and swallow-tailed coat, and the entire edifice was crowned with a chimney-pot hat, upon which he had sat down without noticing it. His lordship's horror when he stepped upon the platform and felt the keen wind cutting his bare legs changed to absolute agony, when his valet appeared, scrambling out of the carriage with a pair of trousers in his hands, waving them wildly and exclaiming: "My lord, my lord, you have forgotten these."—London Telegraph.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc., Free.

We have previously described the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorder of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the well known Kava-Kava Shrub, and is a specific cure for these diseases just as quinine is for malaria. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years' standing, and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womankind. The only importers of Alkavis are the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 418 Fourth avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder Disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other ailments due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative power.

A Pittsburg Invention.

A hat in which a half pint of whisky can be stowed away has been invented. That would be a great hat to talk through, and by the simple act of taking it off often its owner could put a head on himself.—Pittsburg Times.

Got the Prize.

Farmer Hoey—I hear your wife took a prize at the county fair for an iced cake?

Farmer Rakes—Sure.

Farmer Hoey—Did they cut it?

Farmer Rakes—Cut it? They couldn't break it with an ax if they tried. That same cake has been takin' prizes for the last eight years.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Sunday School.

The First Christian Martyr.

LESSON 8, FEBRUARY 21, 1897.

Golden Text: Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—Rev. ii:10.

Acts vi:8-15; vii:54;-60.

8. And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people.

9. Then there arose certain of the synagogue of the Libertines, and Cyrenians, and Alexandrians, and of them of Cilicia and of Asia, disputing with Stephen.

10. And they were not able to resist the wisdom and spirit by which he spake.

11. Then they suborned men which said, We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses and against God.

12. And they stirred up the people, and the elders, and the scribes, and came upon him, and caught him, and brought him to the council,

13. And set up false witnesses, which said, This man ceaseth not to speak blasphemous words against this holy place, and the law:

14. For we have heard him say that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place, and shall change the customs which Moses delivered us.

15. And all that sat in the council, looking steadfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel.

* * * * *

7:54. When they heard these things, they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth.

55. But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God.

56. And said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God.

57. Then they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord.

58. And cast him out of the city, and stoned him; and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul.

59. And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

60. And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, Lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep.

Illustrative Applications.

Saw his face as it had been the face of an angel (v. 15). Brightness, calmness, benignity, fearlessness, a look high and far—such, Dr. Raleigh supposes, must have been at least some of the elements of this "angel face on man."

Then he goes on to suggest how even we, now and here, may have at least a little of its radiance. "Facial brightness, if you have it—and you may have it with any kind of features, plain, rugged, stormbeat, sunshine is nowhere more beautiful than on rough rocks—what is it but an overflowing from the light of God within? Love God with heart and soul and strength of mind, and your neighbor as yourself, and you will never need to think of putting up a face-advertisement of what will be found within. The poor will bless you; and the fallen will look up in your face, as they looked in the face of Christ, and see pity and help written there; and the little children will play about your knee. Be a Christian man through and through, in belief and practice, among fellow disciples, among worldly people, and the Lord, your God will put his 'beauty' on you."

I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God (v. 56). The scene here is wonderfully beautiful and suggestive. The tumultuous, raging sanhedrin, violent with hate at Stephen for his brave, calm witnessing; and Stephen as careless of all their anger as the stars are of the dashing of the waves, with his thoughts elsewhere and gaze elsewhere, even into the heavens opening before him; and, amid the glory, the very Son of man, who had lately been crucified in those same and for whose sake he had been so courageously witnessing before the angry sanhedrin, standing. Other where Christ is represented as sitting at the right hand of God. Here he stands. The attitude is most significant. It is the attitude of interest in, assistance, welcome. Ah! this is the great and precious lesson—Christ is personally interested in, assisting, watching, alert to welcome, each one of us. At every moment of our brave witnessing for him, at every time of our stedfast standing, in every fierce fight with temptation, in every period of our loneliness—others may desert us, be careless of us, be even angry and threatening toward us, think us only fit for stoning—but he who upholds all things by the word of his power knows us, notices us, is eager in his interest on our account. And such a revelation as this of the especial and tender thought of us by the central heart of the universe is the revelation of the very thing which the heart of man deepest needs and most cryingly calls for. I beseech you, take this to your heart. Be sure of it, there is never a true word said or done for him, or a self-sacrificing deed done for him, or a grand refusal of temptation made for him, or a lowly service undertaken for his poor, or a Sunday school class earnestly taught, or a tract dropped, or a cup of cold water given, or a home made brighter by your sunniness, though your heart be sad, or a smile which carries love with it to some wanderer, or a trustful submission when sorrow darkens; be you sure, in church, in street, in home, there is never a true thing, or an honest thing, or a just thing, or a pure thing, or a lovely thing, or a thing of good report, done by you for Jesus' sake, and for thought of him—that he is not stirred with interest for you because of it, than he does not stand to give you aid."

And they stoned Stephen, calling upon the Lord, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit (v. 59). Man is a spirit. He is not mere matter. The material body is but the house in which the spirit, for a little while, dwells. They may stone Stephen's body, but they cannot stone the real Stephen; they only release that. That flies straight into the welcoming of the Lord,—and at once, mark you. There is no dreary stretch of unconsciousness between. Here and now the cruel stones; then, with his Lord.

And when he had said this, he fell asleep (v 60). When the ancient Romans, before Christ came, buried a body, they said it was depositus,—laid away, done for. But when Christianity began to tell its truths, the truths gave old words new meaning or evolved new words. Christians, as they laid the bodies of their loved away, began to call the places where they laid them "cemeteries." And that word means, literally, "sleeping-places." It is very wonderful to notice how Christ, to the Christian, has transfigured death. Through all the catacombs, whither, amid the heat of persecution, the Christians fled, and where they laid away the bodies of their loved ones, you cannot find a single dreary, even hopeless, inscription. Inscriptions like these, rather. "In peace." "In Christ." "In hope." "Victorina in peace and in Christ." "Here sleeps, in the sleep of peace, the sweet innocent Severianus, whose spirit is received into the light of the Lord." So in the cemetery, the sleeping-place, the body sleeps, awaiting the awakening into the spiritual body at the resurrection. And the spirit has been received by the Lord Jesus, and is with him in Paradise.

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep."

—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

At the Reception.

"Who is that woman with the shocking costume on? I never saw anything so stylish."

"That is Lulu Karr, who writes the fashion notes for the Evening Sky Rocket."—Cleveland Leader.

The Only Reason.

"What the deuce makes a fellow spend so much money for things he doesn't want?"

"Oh, I suppose he's afraid somebody'll think he wanted 'em and couldn't get 'em."—Detroit News.

His Revenge.

"Well, I'm even with Rackey at last."

"How's that?"

"Induced him to join a football team, and he's a lightweight, you know."—Detroit Free Press.

His Own.

"What fine teeth you have, Grumpy. Are they your own?"

"You can bet they are. I hold the dentist's receipt in full."—Detroit Free Press.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

PORTRAIT OF OLD PUT.

At a special meeting of the Putnam Phalanx, a pencil portrait of Gen. Putnam will be placed in the possession of the command and arrangements made for its permanent preservation in the archives of the battalion, says the Hartford Times. The portrait is the only original one in existence of the man who "dared to lead where any dared to follow." It was made by the American artist, John

Trumbull, for the celebrated painting entitled "The Battle of Bunker Hill." The original of this painting is in the Yale College gallery. A copy by Trumbull himself is in the Wadsworth Atheneum. There are steel and copper-plate reproductions in different parts of the country.

CONTINENTAL CURRENCY.

A Michigan Man Has an Old Forty-Dollar Bill.

William Mansfield, of Caro, Mich., is the possessor of a $40 bill issued by the continental congress in the year 1778. In size the bill is slightly larger than the fractional currency we used to have, and is printed on white paper. On the face of the bill is the cut of a Spanish milled dollar and the following: "This bill entitles the bearer to receive 40 Spanish milled dollars or the value thereof in gold or silver according to a resolution passed by Congress at Philadelphia, September 26, 1778." Some $200,000,000 of this currency was issued and all of it was retired without the formality of redemption.

After the first year of issue it steadily depreciated until in 1781 $1,000 in paper money was worth only $1 in specie. Although Congress never made this currency legal tender it did enact that any one refusing to take it should be deemed an enemy of his country. Nearly all the states, however, at the suggestion of Congress, made it legal tender.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common water glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold the urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following the use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention The Blade and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

TAMA JIM OF IOWAY.

I ain't much on political machines, but I must say,
I b'lieve McKinley's got his eye on a feller up our way.
Know him? Well, yes, sh'd think I did—why, we all swear by him;
I hear that back

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 128,000

TO THOSE WHOSE SUBSCRIPTIONS EXPIRE IN FEBRUARY.

We have recently mailed a special offer by postal card to all whose subscriptions expire in February. Those whose time expires this month, who have not received one of these cards, are requested to write us at once, notifying us of its failure to arrive, and a duplicate will be mailed. It is an offer each will find it to his interest to read and to accept. The Blade will be better than ever this year, and you can not afford to be without it.

CORN AND RAPE.

Let every farmer who reads The Blade turn to the fifth page and read our offers of Kaffir corn, Cuban Giant Ensilage corn, Early Mastodon corn, and Dwarf Essex rape. They are well worth your consideration.

Each variety is fully described in the advertisement, and a cut is given of Kaffir corn, which gives a good idea of its appearance, growing in the field.

It will be noted that we offer these seeds in connection with a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade, and also give an alternative offer to those whose subscriptions will not expire for some months yet, for the seed alone. It is cheaper, however, to take advantage of the offer in combination with a subscription. Your subscription will be extended for one year after the time to which you are now paid, and you will save money in the long run by taking that offer.

Don't fail also to note our offer of garden and flower seeds on the seventh page. Very many have already availed themselves of it, and many more are wise enough to do so.

A CONGRESS OF MOTHERS.

This is an era of organizations—of clubs, societies and associations, devoted to purposes the number and scope of which are bewildering. The latest in the field is the first national congress of mothers, which is to be held at the Arlington Hotel, Washington, on February 17 to 19, inclusive. The raison d'etre for this meeting is the "necessity for organized and earnest effort on the part of the mothers of the land, concerning questions most vital to the welfare of their children and the manifold interests of the home."

The project of the national convention of mothers originated in the "mothers' meetings" at Chautauqua. The idea of unifying the forces of practically half the adults of the nation—the mothers—in one grand effort looking to the betterment of the children, is a grand one. "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," and the progress of the race is in the power of the mothers of the land.

The following extracts from the circular announcement of the congress fully explains the scope of the proposed movement:

It is proposed to have the congress consider subjects bearing upon the better and broader spiritual and physical, as well as mental training of the young, such as the value of kindergarten work and the extension of its principles to more advanced studies, a work of humanity and of country, the physical and mental evils resulting from some of the present methods of our schools, and the advantages to follow from a closer relation between the influence of the home and that of institutions of learning. Of special importance will be the subject of the means of developing in children characteristics which will elevate and ennoble them, and thus assist in overcoming the conditions which now prompt crime, and make necessary the maintenance of jails, workhouses and reformatories.

These matters will be presented to the congress by men and women foremost in such work, and whose names are everywhere known and revered.

The plan of procedure is simple. Every city and town and village has its organizations and clubs for various purposes. Let each one of these call a special meeting and form a mothers' club, in which all can unite. We will furnish, on application from the secretary of such clubs, suggestions which may prove helpful in the conduct of the meetings, which should be held every week for a while, if possible, in order that the need for this work may be clearly set forth, and that delegates may be decided upon for the national congress. It is desired that all who can will attend the national meeting; but as it is possible that only a minor proportion of the mothers will be able to come, it is essential for each organization to send at least one delegate who can carry back a detailed account of the meetings, and be prepared to instruct the home club in the methods to be pursued for ensuing years, it being a part of the plan to have the national organization hold regular annual meetings hereafter.

The project is one to enlist the warmest sympathy and most earnest effort of all who are interested in the uplifting of mankind. If, through concerted effort, the mothers of the land can be brought to work together for the better and higher training of children—the men and women of the next generation—a mighty work will have been set on foot by this movement. All who are interested are requested to address Mary Louisa Butler, 1429 Twentieth street, Washington, D. C., who will furnish all needed information.

President Cleveland regards the immigration bill as a harmful measure in some of its provisions, and announced to Senator Palmer his intention of vetoing it, according to a Washington special. If this rumor be true, we await the veto message with a great degree of interest. What possible reason a President can have for being unwilling to put up the bars against illiterate, and therefore undesirable foreigners, we can not conceive.

The report that J. Addison Porter has been offered and has accepted the position of private secretary to President McKinley is probably correct. Of course Mr. Porter is a newspaper man, and of course he is well equipped for the place. The only thing against him is that he is not a native of Ohio.

Uncle Sam's ships need better mariners. A good example will be set next month when the ship of state will again be manned by capable hands.

Some New York paper is attempting to besmirch Gen. Alger's war record, but the attempt is a failure. His record is too creditable for that.

The haying season for the Canton hotels will close in one month.

THE NEW CABINET.

President-elect McKinley has chosen four of his Cabinet advisers from the Middle West—the great area from the Alleghanies on the east to the Missouri river on the west. This section was the battle-ground of the campaign last fall; and this recognition of the splendid work done by the Republicans therein is fully merited.

In point of fact, the new Cabinet has a strong Western flavor, and it will be the stronger in the favor of the people because of this fact. Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and Iowa have each been honored with an important portfolio. And that reminds us that Iowa is the one state west of the Mississippi which has drawn her full share of Cabinet prizes. James Harlan was secretary of War under Johnson; W. W. Belknap was secretary of War under Grant; George W. McCrary was secretary of War under Hayes; Samuel J. Kirkwood, was secretary of the Interior under Garfield; and Frank Hatton was Postmaster General under Arthur.

The McKinley Cabinet, as thus far definitely constituted, is as follows:

Secretary of State—John Sherman, of Ohio.
Secretary of the Treasury—Lyman J. Gage, of Illinois.
Secretary of War—Russell A. Alger, of Michigan.
Secretary of Agriculture—James E. Wilson, of Iowa.
Secretary of the Navy—John W. Long, of Massachusetts.
Secretary of the Interior—Joseph McKenna, of California.

But two more places are to be filled—those of Attorney General and Postmaster General. One of these will probably go to the South, and the other to New York or New England.

DID SHERMAN SAY IT?

The Washington Times has this editorial lucubration upon an alleged utterance of Senator Sherman:

There is some practical banking sense, and a good deal of grim humor, in the willingness, ascribed to Senator Sherman, to promoto the idea of allowing banks to take out certificates based on deposits of silver bullion at ninety per cent of its gold value and to use these certificates as a basis for circulation. The sense of the proposition lies in the fact that it would provide a circulating medium upon the basis of which the people would not have to pay interest. The humor comes in with the idea of fixing permanently in the public mind the strictly merchandise character with which monometallism has attempted to endow silver.

But the question arises: If the commodity silver properly may be used as security for paper money circulation, on a basis of value measured in gold coin, why should not the commodity copper be equally acceptable for the same purpose, in the same way? And if copper, why not pig iron, short ribs, or wheat?

We do not know whether Senator Sherman suggested the idea embodied or not; probably he did. We cannot see where the "humor" comes in, of which the Times speaks. What is there funny in the fact that silver—and gold, too—are strictly commodities, and get whatever power they possess as coin solely from their merchandise value?

The mere stamping of gold into a coin does not change its character, or its value, any more than does the taking of a tub of butter and making it into pound pats change its character or value. A gold coin is worth, as a medium of exchange, exactly what it is worth in the bar, as bullion.

The fundamental error of the free silver men is in denying the fact that bullion is a commodity; that the value of the bullion in the world's markets fixes the value of the coin made from it; and that law cannot add to that actual value.

As to the suggestion that bar silver be used as a banking security at its value in terms of gold, it is no better and no worse than would be pig iron used in the same way, or copper, or land, or any other commodity which does not deteriorate with time. Theoretically it may pass muster, but in practice it fails. A security for circulation needs to be such that it can readily be turned into cash, without material loss, when need arises. Such need, as a rule, comes in times of panic, or of stress in the financial world, when everybody wishes to sell rather than to buy. And that is just where this scheme would fail in practice.

MAJORITY OF STATES.

Editor Blade:—Who carried a majority of the states at the November election—McKinley or Bryan?

P.

McKinley carried 23 states and Bryan 22. Hence McKinley carried a majority of the states.

We have no doubt the question was prompted by the idea that McKinley did not "carry" California and Kentucky, in each of which the highest Bryan elector received more votes than the lowest McKinley elector, thus giving Bryan one solitary electoral vote from each of those states, all the rest being McKinley electors.

What do we mean by "carrying" a state? Simply getting more votes than the other fellow. The question is determined by the vote for the first candidate on the ticket. The first McKinley elector in California received 2,797 more votes than the first Bryan elector; the first McKinley elector in Kentucky received 281 more votes than the first Bryan elector. Hence the McKinley ticket carried both states. There is not room for any argument on the other side.

CANADA IS ALARMED.

The presence of a Canadian delegation in Washington to consult with members of Congress in regard to trade relations between the United States and Canada is evidence that the Canadian government is becoming alarmed at the prospect of a tariff that will serve to check the importation of agricultural products into this country, and bar out heavy shipments from that country of ores and lumber.

A special session of Congress is a certainty and so is a tariff law which will bear heavily upon the Canadian border. Under the Wilson law hay, eggs, poultry and domestic animals are shipped into the United States and sold to American consumers at good prices. It is safe to say that the new tariff will lay a duty on such products sufficiently high that if they are brought in at all they will find sharp competition from American producers.

The Canadian gentlemen are aware of the danger which threatens the producers of that country and their visit at this time is significant. They will probably find out before their return that the incoming administration will look after American interests in a Republican way.

"Tama Jim" Wilson, the next Secretary of Agriculture, is a canny Scot by birth, and hence Presidential lightning can not strike him, in the very remote contingency that the President, Vice President, and other Cabinet members before him in the line of the succession, should all die.

Hon. Lyman J. Gage is a remarkable man, if the remark of the Chicago Times-Herald be true, that he is "a very effective mixture of the fortiter in re and the suaviter in modo."

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

The project for a new executive department, to be presided over by a Secretary of Commerce, has been discussed in a desultory way for some years, both in and out of Congress. It now looks as though it will be carried into execution by the next Congress, either at the extra session or at the regular one next December. It is understood that President-elect McKinley is decidedly in favor of the creation of the new department, and consequently such a bill will probably pass.

The Treasury department is loaded down with a collection of bureaus which would naturally come within the purview of the new department. It is proposed to include in it the following bureaus now of the Treasury department: Navigation, customs, internal revenue, statistics, steamboat inspection, coast and geodetic survey, lighthouse board, life-saving service and supervising architect's office. To these will be added, from the interior department, commissioner of railroads, geological survey and census; from the state department, the consular service; from the war department, internal improvements, including rivers and harbors, and independent bureaus, the department of labor, the bureau of the American republics and the intercolonial railway commission.

These will give ample work for the new department, which will become one of the most important of the entire number, and also give needed relief to the existing departments. Especially will this be the case with the Secretary of the Treasury, who is overburdened with details—so much so that the office is one which only a very strong man physically can undertake without risk to his health and even life—witness Daniel Manning and William Windom.

If this department is created, the Cabinet will consist of nine members. When Washington assumed office, he had but four Cabinet officers—the Secretaries of State, Treasury, War and Attorney General. At that time the Secretary of War had supervision of naval matters as well. The first addition was when the Navy department was created. The next came when President Jackson invited his Postmaster General, Major Barry, of Kentucky, to a seat in the Cabinet. Up to that time the Postmaster General had not been regarded as a Cabinet officer. The next addition came with the creation of the Interior department, of which Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, was the first secretary. The number remained at this figure until the erection of the department of Agriculture into an executive department during President Cleveland's first administration.

As the country grows in population and in business, the duties of government become more complex, and a subdivision of the larger departments becomes necessary, as a result. The work of any one Cabinet officer of to-day involves more actual work than that of all four of the members of Washington's Cabinet. Let us have the new department of Commerce, by all means.

THE ARBITRATION TREATY.

The Senate has apparently determined to kill the arbitration treaty proposed between this government and that of Great Britain, but is proceeding to do it in a diplomatic manner, instead of frankly rejecting it.

The method adopted is to amend it in such a way that it will not be ratified by Great Britain. The striking out of article 7 has left the treaty emasculated. It disposes of objections to the jurisdiction of arbitration tribunals constituted under either article 3 or article 5, by putting it in the power of such tribunal to declare that the question is one whose determination, involving "the decision of disputed question of principle of grave general importance, affecting the national rights of such party as distinguished from private rights"—in which case, article 7 provides that the question shall then be dealt with by the third class of arbitration tribunals, constituted under article 6.

The striking out of this article reminds one of the parliamentary trick of moving to strike out the enacting clause of an obnoxious bill—which motion, if carried, kills the bill by depriving it of all authority. The excision of article 7 has much the same effect upon the treaty. It leaves that document of so little real value that, if the Senate ratifies it in this form, the present administration will not proclaim it, while it is considered as certain that that British government will not take any further steps in the matter.

It is a matter of regret that the majority of the Senate cannot take a clear and statesmanlike view of this important negotiation. It would be a mighty forward step in the direction of securing peace, and preventing the probability of a costly and useless war over some question which might be amicably arbitrated without infringing on the honor of either nation.

STATE LEGISLATURES.

The Philadelphia Press has thrown a strong side-light on the political situation by an analysis of the party complexion of the state legislatures of the United States, which serves to bring into strong relief the real magnitude of the Republican victory of last November.

In the eighteen states of the East and Middle West, including Delaware and Maryland, westward to the eastern line of Nebraska, the legislatures embrace 2,659 Republicans, 564 Democrats, and one fusionist—not a single straight Populist.

In the legislatures of the thirteen states of the West, beyond the limits of the above states, there are 467 Republicans, 256 Democrats, 213 fusionists and 316 Populists.

In the legislatures of the fourteen Southern states there are 1,389 Democrats, 367 Republicans, and 204 Populists.

The totals foot up as follows: Republicans 6,436, Democrats, 2,209, fusionists 214, and Populists 520. The Republican total is far above that of all the opposition combined, thus showing the real insignificance and local nature of Populism, and the inherent weakness of the Democratic party as a ntional factor.

Pennsylvania will now probably have a state house which will correspond with the wealth and importance of that great state. The building burned yesterday was even more out of date than Lucas county's old court house.

Like Mr. Eckles, Mr. Dawes is a young man, but youth is not the only requisite for a good comptroller of the currency.

Canton has an epidemic of typhoid fever, but it will take more than this to keep office seekers out of the town.

The trocha in Cuba reminds one of the mathematical definition of a point. It has location, but no other quality.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 2.

NEED OF A BANKRUPT LAW.

Suppose a man fails in business, shall he forever be debarred from making a fresh start? Is it right to keep him under the ban, and whenever he makes a little headway, take from him whatever he has obtained, and reduce him to poverty again?

The United States has numerous insolvent debtors. Their property has been taken to satisfy their debts, and they are weighed down with the judgments and obligations in excess of their assets. It is impossible for them to go into any kind of business and begin a new career of active usefulness.

State laws can not relieve them from their obligations to creditors in other states. They are hedged about, walled in, and utterly helpless. Many of these men are possessed of excellent business talents, and were they relieved of the burden of old debts they could make a fresh start, and become again active and useful in the business world.

The conditions existing for some years past have been such that many men went down, not as the result of unwise acts of their own, but because of circumstances over which they had no control. The collapse of real estate speculation in Western towns and cities left a multitude of men hopelessly bankrupt. The panic of 1893, and the years of depressed business which have followed, have wrecked thousands of firms and individual business men.

There is no help for these men save in the passage of a bankrupt law by Congress. The need of such a statute was never so great as now. The thousands who have gone down, manfully and honestly struggling to the last to save themselves and their credit, can never be anything or accomplish anything unless such a law comes to their relief. Their old creditors will never get anything, as the case stands; why not, then, through a bankrupt act, allow them to wipe out the old scores, and begin life anew?

The present House of Representatives, in May last, passed the Torrey bankrupt bill, providing for both voluntary and involuntary bankruptcy. In the Senate the majority of the committee recommended the George bill as a substitute, while the minority reported in favor of the original measure. If a proper effort were made, a bankruptcy law could be passed before adjournment of the present Congress. It is to be hoped the effort will be made, and that it will be successful.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press, in an article on the subject, has this excellent comment on the need of such a law:

While it is for the benefit of the hopelessly involved and embarrassed but honest debtors that relief is sought in a national bankruptcy law, they do not ask a law which shall not carefully protect the just and reasonable rights and interests of creditors. What is wanted and what the bills before the Senate provide for is a law which will enable the victims of misfortune to give up all they possess—except such reasonable exemptions as state laws provide for—and having thus done the best they can in settlement of claims they cannot pay, to be delivered from the pursuing shadow of remorseless creditors and hounding sheriffs, and to be able to start anew in business with a clean sheet.

Thus relieved from the burdens which crush him, the honest debtor, if he should again be successful in business, would deem it a point of honor to pay, if he could, the debts from which he had been legally discharged. No man can ever acquire the credit or capital for a new business career who does not deal honestly with his creditors, and the benefits of voluntary bankruptcy are intended for, as they can only be realized by, this class alone. The prosperity which with the passage of a wise tariff bill is awaited with sanguine confidence will come in vain to multitudes of the victims of the past four or five years of unexampled depression, if it shall not come with the boon of emancipation from the consequences of misfortunes which is promised in an uniform national bankruptcy law.

"ABSOLUTELY GIVEN AWAY."

In our seed offer on the seventh page, some subscribers ask us to send them seeds, apparently under the impression that the words in the heading, "absolutely given away to our subscribers," give them the right to ask for them. The seeds are absolutely free under the offer therein made to persons to subscribe. The seeds are given as an inducement to subscribers to renew, or extend their present subscriptions, or for new persons to subscribe.

All present subscribers who wish seeds will find an alternative offer to them for seeds without including a subscription, which they will find far cheaper than they can otherwise buy first-class seeds, and we will be pleased to have them avail themselves thereof to the fullest extent.

THE OHIO SENATORSHIP.

The Democratic press still continues to print daily a vast deal of stuff which would be news if it possessed the element of truth—which it doesn't. The facts in the situation so far developed are simply these:

Governor Bushnell is taking his time over the appointment, and considering carefully the shoals of letters pouring in upon him concerning it.

The probability is that he will appoint Lieutenant Governor Jones, of Youngstown, to the vacancy, who will serve until the meeting of the General Assembly next January, when that body will fill the vacancy, and also elect an United States senator for the full term beginning March 4, 1899.

Chairman Hanna will probably enter the field at once as a candidate for the senatorship. This means, in all probability, that he will endeavor to have the state convention this year indorse his candidacy, as the Zanesville convention did that of Senator Foraker. And it also means an effort to secure the nomination of a majority of Republican candidates for the General Assembly who are favorable to his senatorial aspirations.

Governor Bushnell is also credited with a desire to go to the Senate; and this means a very warm struggle in the Republican camp between the friends of Messrs. Hanna and Bushnell respectively, for the control of the state convention and of the majority of the legislature to be elected this fall.

THE TRANSVAAL DOOMED.

When President Kruger, of the Transvaal Republic, was shown the speech of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in the British House of Commons recently, in which a covert insinuation was made that Great Britain might seize upon the republic, he arose with indignation, saying significantly: "Let them come if they want to take my country."

Kruger's defiance was a proper answer to Chamberlain's speech; but the latter means, if it has any meaning at all, that the design of the British government to "unify South Africa" by bringing it all under the English flag, is still unchanged, and waits but a favorable opportunity to overwhelm the sturdy Boers and their little republic.

This outcome is manifest destiny. The British power in South Africa is growing steadily. The Transvaal itself is filling up with English adventurers, who will, to a man, join any movement to overset the existing authority and make the country a vassal of Great Britain.

THE BLADE BICYCLE.

Probably quite a number of readers of The Blade are thinking of purchasing bicycles this spring. If you are one of the number, wait for the announcement of the Blade bicycle. Every one who bought one of them last year was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. The Blade wheel for 1897 will have all the latest improvements, will be of the latest pattern, is a wheel that retails for $85 anywhere in the United States when bought by dealers, but which we will sell at a figure which will enable you to save almost half that amount. Our announcement will be printed in a few weeks. Wait for it, and save money!

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Judging from appearances, the senate is bent on making haste slowly with the consideration of the general arbitration treaty. This convention was reported by the foreign relations committee on Monday of last week, with amendments. The first of these is intended to obviate any chance of the Monroe doctrine becoming the subject of arbitration. It adds at the end of the first article, which provides for the submission to arbitration of all questions in difference between the two countries which they may fail to adjust by diplomatic negotiation, the clause: "But no question which affects the foreign or domestic policy of either of the high contracting parties, or of the relation of either with any other state or power, by treaty or otherwise, shall be subject to arbitration under this treaty except by special agreement." By another amendment, all reference to the King of Sweden and Norway as the umpire where the tribunal fails to agree upon one. When the treaty was reported no attempt was made to arrange a time for its consideration, and there seems little doubt that the present session will close before action is taken upon it.

Treasury statistics of circulation show a net increase of $15,754,288 for the month of January. The items of increase were $4,680,733 in silver certificates, $7,118,478 in United States notes, and $15,020,000 in currency certificates. The items of decrease were $2,275,100 in gold coin, $2,220,683 in standard silver dollars, $1,212,616 in subsidiary silver, $300,810 in gold certificates, $1,437,839 in treasury notes of 1890, and $3,617,875 in national bank notes. A net increase amounting to $7,254,683 is shown in the money and bullion in the treasury. As compared with the corresponding date last year, the money in circulation on February 1 showed an increase of over $76,200,000, the total on the 1st inst, being $1,665,977,688. The circulation per capita, based upon an estimated population of 72,288,000, is put by the treasury experts at $23.05. This represents an increase of 18 cents for the month, and of 58 cents as compared with the corresponding date last year.

The Senate has ratified a treaty with Japan which puts into operation at once the sixteenth article of the treaty of commerce and navigation negotiated between the United States and Japan at Washington, November 22, 1894, and proclaimed March 21, 1895. This treaty, it may be remembered, is to go into operation on July 17, 1899, and is to remain in force for the period of twelve years from that date, though either country shall have the right at any time thereafter to give notice to the other of its intention to terminate the same, and at the expiration of twelve months after such notice is given the treaty will be at an end. The sixteenth article, which is put in full force and effect at once by the terms of the new convention, is of much importance to the manufacturers and exporters of the United States. It provides that the citizens or subjects of either of the two countries shall enjoy in the territories of the other the same protection as native citizens or subjects in regard to patents, trademarks and designs, upon fulfilment of the formalities prescribed by law.

Two decisions of interest involving the limits of the taxing power of the states have been rendered by the Supreme court of the United States. In one of these decisions the court upheld the Nichols law of Ohio taxing express, telegraph and telephone companies. The companies were taxed under this law on their real estate and on their gross receipts from business done within the state, and they were assessed, in addition, by a state board. To this assessment the companies objected. It seems that for the three years 1893, 1894 and 1895 the state board had increased the valuation of property in assessments under the law from $289,862 to $4,249,702, this increased valuation being arrived at by taking the market value of the entire capital stock of the express companies as a basis for arriving at the true value in money of the companies' property in Ohio. The decision was rendered by a bare majority of the court, four of the justices dissenting. The grounds of the decision are not given in the reports which have appeared to far.

The Indiana decision upheld the validity of the state law of 1893, which provides for the taxation of telephone, telegraph, palace car, sleeping car, dining car, express and fast freight companies, and empowers the state board of tax commissioners to assess taxation other than that of a local character, and imposes a penalty of 50 per cent upon those failing to pay their taxes at the time specified. The amount involved in the Indiana cases is estimated by the Indiana attorney general at $100,000. In the Ohio cases the amount involved is more considerable. The state will, it is said, be a gainer by about $400,000, the approximate amount of the taxes which will go into the state treasury from this source annually.

An investigation into trusts is being conducted by a committee of the New York state senate at present holding sessions in New York City. The committee began its sessions last Friday with an inquiry into the affairs of the American Sugar Refining company. But little information of interest was elicited by the questions of the chairman of the committee. The vice-president of the company said, among other things, that his company produced from 72 to 75 per cent of the sugar consumed in the country, but he said that the consolidation of the companies which were merged in the American was not made with the intention of controlling the output and price of refined sugar, that the company made the price for its own products only, and that the price of sugar is lower now than it was when the consolidation was effected. The general impression appears to be that the investigation will not be very resultful.

The Central American exposition to be inaugurated in the city of Guatemala on March 15, promises to be a notable display of the productions and resources of the newly accomplished federation of the states, Nicaragua, Honduras, Guatemala and Costa Rica. Elaborate preparations for it have been made, and the exhibition is expected to open the eyes of the world to the capacities of Central America. The United States has been asked to contribute to it, and our people will doubtless embrace the opportunity thus afforded to cement commercial relations with our neighbors, which have not hitherto been as intimate as they should have been, especially since the abandonment of the policy of reciprocity, which the statesmanship of Blaine ordained.

The Eastern question, concerning which enough has been written to fill a thousand quarto volumes, is supposed to be simply the question of how the Turk in Europe shall be either held down or driven out. For a quarter of a century or more the governments of Europe have been continually threatening to enatch the sultan bald-headed and kick him across the Bosphorus. But whenever one of the powers has become really serious about it the others have promptly intimated their objection to tragedy superseding burlesque in this business. Meanwhile, Russia has played a shrewd and serious role under pretense of co-operating with the other nations against the Turk.

A huge war indemnity is still due Russia from Turkey. Applying this pressure, the St. Petersburg government has forced the sultan into a hard and fast alliance. All the world wondered when the Armenian atrocities were perpetrated that England and the triple alliance did not pounce upon Turkey and settle the Eastern question in short order and forever. The reason has come out. It transpires that in any matter affecting the Turkish empire Russia is the party of the first part, with France close by. The growls of the dreibund have been unavailing to frighten the czar, and British intrigue has not seduced the sultan into playing Russia false. If he were to attempt double-dealing it would be only necessary for Nicholas to shake that big due bill under his nose.

So far as the other powers are concerned the Eastern question has become a question whether the Turk or the Russ shall rule at Constantinople. The purpose of the present czar is no less apparent than was that of Alexander III. when the roar of Cossack guns was heard at Plevna twenty years ago.

It may be unwise to accept the rumors of the czar's illness in their entirety. But the similarity is marked between the shower of brief notices affirming and contradicting the reports and the confusion of stories which came from Russia just before Alexander III sank into a serious condition. All things in Russia appear to be soundly and safely established except the physical health of the occupant of the throne and of his brother, a fact which, since the succession to the throne is to males preferably, has given the birth of a son to the czar's eldest sister, Xenia, peculiar importance.

The Italian surgeon who has discovered and so successfully employed a cure for hunchback is probably destined to become one of the most distinguished men of his day. His remedy has been exemplified in no less than 37 cases, and in none of the subjects brought before him has it failed to work complete cure. Children alone are accepted as subjects, however. Yet should that restriction appear to offer a barrier to the old, it must be remembered that in applying science to the young of one generation, the doctors and surgeons, the experts and specialists, are really freeing other generations to come from their misfortunes.

The case of Sanguilly, the American citizen condemned to perpetual imprsionment in Cuba, illustrates the bald injustice of Spanish rule in that island. The statement of American Consul-General Lee is that Sanguilly was arrested without arms in his hand and having committed no overt act of rebellion. His only offense was that he took part in the previous insurrection on the island. The lawyer who defended Sanguilly is incarcerated in the same fort, and the attorney in Madrid who managed the appeal has felt the vengeance of the crown. This is not war. This is running amuck. And still Spain insists that the United States shall observe the most extreme punctiliousness of the code of nations.

It is reported that President Cleveland has announced his intention of vetoing the immigration bill, should it pass the senate in its amended form. The executive characterizes the measure as "inhuman, obnoxious" and "altogether distasteful." The inhumanity of a proposition to protect not only the people but the institutions of the country is not easy to discover. It may be "obnoxious" and "altogether distasteful" to the President, but this is not the first time that he latter and the American people have failed to agree upon questions of public policy. Nothing is more certain than that a large majority of Americans believe that immigration should be restricted, and as the Lodge bill offers the best solution of the problem yet presented it has received general and cordial approval. It may be defeated by the executive veto, but such a defeat can only be temporary. Either that or a similar measure must sooner or later become one of the laws of the land.

Some one who has kept a record of the defalcations in the country reports that last year they amounted to $9,500,000 in round numbers. In 1895 the total amount was in excess of $10,400,000. Government officials were defaulters to the amount of $1,500,000; bank employes to the amount of $4,000,000; commercial employes to the amount of $1,000,000, and officers of loan associations to the amount of $500,000. The frequency and magnitude of this crime have not unnaturally raised the question whether something more cannot be done than is now attempted to prevent it. The governor of Massachusetts even thought that question of sufficient importance to be discussed in his annual message this year. As most defalcations are the result not of real viciousness, but of becoming involved in speculation, it has been suggested that there be a law forbidding public officials and men in private life who handle money not their own to deal in stocks by speculating on margins. But as it is evident that such a prohibition could not possibly be enforced, it would seem that, if nothing better can be suggested, we shall still have to rely on the good old-fashioned plan of inculcating common honesty and imparting strength to resist temptation by early training of the individual, supplemented by the very practical warning that every defaulter is sooner or late found out.

Two Canadian ministers are in Washington at present to do what they can to bring about closer trade relations with the United States. They are Sir Richard Cartwright, the minister of Trade and Commerce, and Mr. L. H. Davis, the minister of Marine and Fisheries. In a statement issued by the ministers they say that they are going to confer with the British ambassador on several matters affecting Canada and the United States, and that while at the capital, they are going to take advantage of the opportunity to see as many of the public men as possible and discuss with them the existing trade relations between Canada and the United States, and the possibility of making these trade relations broader and freer. The Liberal party, which came into power in Canada last June, has, they say, always favored the freest possible trade relations between the two countries consistent, of course, with their own fiscal independence, and before introducing their tariff at the next session of Parliament they desire to ascertain as far as possible the views of the American people through their representatives with respect to these trade relations.

An effort to pacify Cuba by decreeing certain reforms is the latest move on the part of the Spanish government. Under the decree, which was issued last week, provision is made for the creation of a Cuban assembly to be known as the council of administration, and to be composed of thirty-five members, of whom twenty-one will be elected by popular vote and six by the leading municipal and provincial corporations. The remaining eight members will consist of a leading magistrate, a university professor, an archiepiscopal delegate and five ex-senators or deputies. All measures desired by municipal and provincial councils which may be disapproved by the governor-general can be appealed to the administrative council, and finally appealed to the colonial minister at Madrid. The municipal and provincial councils will nominate the municipal judges and the council of administration will frame the budget and draw up a customs tariff under the provision that a protective margin of 40 per cent., at least, shall be allowed to Spanish goods against foreign goods. The customs officials must be Cubans. The governor-general of the island is empowered to appoint the high officials, but they must be Cubans or Spaniards who have lived in the island for two years. These officials include the intendents, magistrates and prefects. The municipal councils will elect their own residents and control the administration of education. The government reserves full power to maintain public order, and may adopt measures even against these reforms whenever such measures may be needed to suppress rebellious movements. It is needless to say that the Cuban revolutionists will not be satisfied with the plan.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 2. Don't fail to read it.

VICE PRESIDENT HOBART'S WASHINGTON HOME.

Vice President-elect Hobart has leased Belmont, one of the most beautiful suburban homes of Washington city, for his residence during the next administration. The house is surrounded by a whole block of rolling ground, with lawns in good condition. It looks down upon Washington most haughtily, upon the monument, the Capitol, the new library building, the tower of the postoffice building, and all the beauty of the tree-lined avenues and streets.

Belmont itself is a compromise between the formidableness of architecture that is rigidly old English and what is distinctly modern. The yellowish stone walls are so thick and take up so much room that the interior of the house is smaller than one thinks it ought to be after looking at the outside. The roof is red and the effect is good when the stately trees that surround the house are in leaf.

From a housekeeper's point of view the arrangement of the house is satisfactory. Such details as butler's pantry, kitchen, servants' dining room and laundry will insure Mrs. Hobart an exemption from the trials of the servant question, and when the finishing touches are added to the house by the ornaments, rugs and hangings that Mrs. Hobart intends to bring with her the place will be ideal as a home and an excellent center of official hospitalities.

One fancies that the future Vice President will take especial delight in the library, with its generous bookcases and comfortable leather covered furniture, and that to Mrs. Hobart the dainty music room with its tower alcove, the place of all others for a tea table, will appeal most strongly.

ALGER'S RECORD: BY SENATOR BURROWS.

The New York Times' recent re-publication of the charges against Gen. Alger's war record was accompanied by the statement that some prominent Republican Senators are already enlisted to defeat his confirmation. The Times also makes the assertion that these men are opposed to Alger because the circumstance of his resignation from the army on the same date that Gen. Custer recommended his dismissal for absenting himself without leave, would make it scandalous to place Alger at the head of the army. It is also claimed the situation would be aggravated by the fact that Gen. Wesley Merritt, one of those recommending Alger's dismissal, would be under the orders of Secretary Alger.

Senator Burrows who, it has been said, made his last trip to Canton for the purpose of assuring Major McKinley that the old sensation about Alger's war record would not be brought up, was very indignant yesterday, says the Washington Times.

"I knew four weeks ago," he said, "that somebody from somewhere was stirring up this matter. But I want to say that I should like the task of defending Gen. Alger's war record, anywhere before anybody. I have had occasion very recently to read it all, and I say to you that it is absolutely unassailable and unimpeachable. Gen. Alger enlisted as a captain, and his entire record is one of approbation from his superiors, and of promotion for gallantry in action. I will take the record just as it stands and show this. I will prove that he participated in sixty-seven battles and engagements, that he was twice wounded, and that shortly after the war closed he was brevetted brigadier general and a little later major general. I will show that he received letters shortly after the war from Gen. Custer, who made the report recommending Alger's dismissal, and Gen. Sheridan, who is addressed in which they address Alger as "My dear general," and commend him in the highest terms for his gallantry and bravery in battle. I cannot only show this, but I can show that the letters from Gen. Sheridan were numerous. I can show that, while Gen. Alger was absent once and only once without leave, he was so because he was ill from his exertions in protecting the retreat of the army across the Potomac four a round, leased of two divisions of twelve hours each, as we do.

In the British Museum there is a queer and ancient love letter engraved on a brick. It is a proposal from a maid of Egyptian princess, and is about 3,500 years old.

The cries of sea-birds, especially sea-gulls, are very valuable as fog signals. The birds cluster on the cliffs and coast, and their cries warn boatmen that they are near the land.

The most valuable fur is that of the sea otter. One thousand dollars has been paid for a single skin of this animal not more than two yards long by three-quarters of a yard wide.

Safes, which outwardly resemble iron ones, but really made of thin boards, are now supplied by various firms to persons going in mining in business who want to make a big show.

Edward Hooker Dewey, M. D. the originator of the "go-without-breakfast" theory, writes for the February Chautauquan a lucid and convincing paper on The Science of the Morning Fast.

Dr. Nansen is a lover of bright colors. His ship, the Fram, was painted green, gray, scarlet and white, and stood out with bold bright dash of color among the everlasting white of the Arctic seas.

The Son of a Tory, the serial story by Clinton Scollard, the initial chapters of which appear in the Chautauquan for February, in its originality and interest promises to rank among the best fiction of the year.

Richard Harding Davis is on his way to Cuba, or has arrived there. It is hoped his voyage will be, or has been, less sensational than that of Stephen Crane, and that he will not be as excited in his style as that gentleman, with excuse, no doubt, appears to be.

Fresh eggs are being imported from China into America. Over 30,000 of them, mostly duck eggs, arrived in Chicago during last month. Each egg is wrapped in a thick coating of black mud of a putty-like consistency. The eggs are said to be as fresh as if just laid.

Harper's Weekly for January 30 will contain an elaborately illustrated article on New York's new plan for rapid transit. The front page of the same number will be a drawing by W. A. Rogers of the signing of the Treaty of Peace between Great Britain and the United States.

Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons announce that they have acquired from Messrs. Roberts Brothers the right to publish all the novels of Mr. George Meredith, hereafter published by Messrs. Roberts. These, with Lord Ormont and His Aminta and The Amazing Marriage, already published by the Scribners, comprise all Mr. Meredith's novels.

The time for persons of leisure to read magazines in comfort is when the bound volumes appear. Scribner's for the year 1896 comes in its usual guise, and represents a series of treats. Sentimental Tommy is one of the long serials contained in it, while every variety of essay, chronicle of travel, poem, political and artistic thesis is included in its contents.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Japan has one leather shoe factory.

Each salmon produces about twenty million eggs.

Seventy thousand vehicles enter London in the course of a day.

About 2,000 British soldiers are discharged yearly for bad conduct.

Nearly 1,000,000 telegrams pass through the postoffice of London every week.

The sunflower bears 4,000 seeds, the poppy 32,000 and the tobacco plant 70,320.

The weight of the average-sized man is 140 pounds; of the woman, 125 pounds.

The total cultivated area in the United Kingdom is nearly 50,000,000 acres.

The land covered by new houses in Greater London every year is 1,163 acres.

Five and a half ounces of grapes are required to make one glass of good wine.

Scotchmen have almost entire control of the stone cutting industries of New York.

Publishers' Column.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

OFFER NO. 8.—BLADE SPECIAL.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin Works—Be Sure to Name Your Choice When You Order.

A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $50, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number which has all the appearances and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. Time and money have been spent in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as gold, and warranted for 10 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended to school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $20.

No. 333.

No. 333 is one of the finest gentlemen's watches we have ever offered. The movements, either Waltham or Elgin, are full jeweled, and are guaranteed perfect timekeepers. The case is of the finest gold-filled, and guaranteed to wear the same as solid gold for 15 years. The price of this watch in open face is $13.50, and in hunting case, $16.50.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.00.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201.—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

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Five Volumes Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	2.35
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	2.00
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.25
½ dozen table knives	4.25
1 dozen table knives	

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 12 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

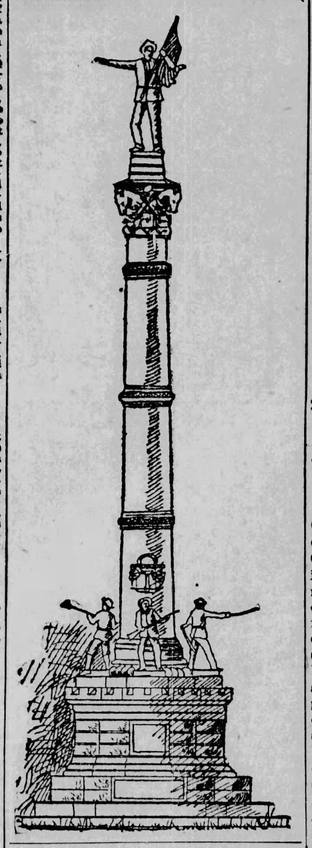
The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHICKAMAUGA MONUMENT.

To Be Erected On the Battlefield by Aid of Congress.

The contract for the erection of the National Chickamauga Monument has been let. According to the Atlanta Constitution the price is $17,200. The monument is to be of Georgia Stone Mountain granite. The foundation will be laid by the United States government. The base will be 30 feet square, and the shaft 81 feet high, after the accompanying design. Work will be begun at once.



SATISFACTORY CHAPERONAGE.

I rowed with Doris in my boat
Far from the city's noise;
And found a pleasant spot to float
Where leaves and lilies poise
Upon the little waves that creep
To rock the drowsy birds to sleep.

We talked, but we were not alone,
Which seemed to disconcert us;
Aunt Josie was our chaperon
But little did she hurt us.
For when I looked I found her deep
In calm, unchaperoning sleep.

The chance was far too good to miss
And, Doris being willing,
I backward leaned and took a kiss
That set my pulses thrilling;
When, lo! I saw Aunt Josie peep;
The wretch had only feigned her sleep.

But Doris sat with downcast eyes
Nor dreamed we were discovered,
While just a hint of mild surprise
O'er Aunty Josie's face hovered;
And then she winked to show she'd keep
My secret, and again feigned sleep!
—Boston Globe.

A NEW DEMAND FOR CORN.

Lowell (Mass.) Daily Courier:—A press dispatch from Washington indicates that the question of untaxed alcohol in the arts is a good deal wider in its scope than is generally appreciated. It concerns not only the user of alcohol in manufactures, the arts and medicines, but also the grower of the products from which alcohol is made. In Germany alcohol is chiefly made from potatoes. In this country corn and rye are products mainly used. In the calculation of Mr. Platt's committee is well founded, as it seems to be, there is a vast possibility for the Western farmer in untaxed alcohol for legitimate use. As everybody knows, the only reason for the simply outrageous tax on alcohol, which amounts all the way from 700 to 1,500 per cent, according to the price paid to the distiller, is that it is used for manufacturing intoxicating beverages. The world acknowledges the propriety of taxing these. But when it involves a tax of $1.10 on a gallon of spirits, which can be bought by the carload at the distillery for 7 to 10 cents and at retail (less the tax) at 25 to 30 cents, it would seem as though every possible effort should be made to relieve our legitimate manufacturers from the abnormal burden. Only one excuse is anywhere alleged for continuing this tax, and that is the liability to frauds on the revenue. But Germany has managed to enormously increase her export manufacturers by her liberality in freeing from tax the alcohol used in them. France, Mr. Platt's committee say, is about to do the same thing. Switzerland has always been liberal in these laws. In none of these countries has there been any complaint of serious frauds in the administration of these laws. Almost every civilized nation on the globe has some legislation in this direction, and Mr. Dalley of New York, who was a special commissioner, under this very committee, to investigate the subject, has made a most interesting and able report, which shows that no serious frauds anywhere exist. If the great corn belt of the country can in this way find a market for a large fraction of its now excessive crop, it will be a doubly-acting benefit—it will enlarge the farmer's market, and enhance the value of his crop, and it will greatly enlarge our existing industries, and create new ones. Thirty million bushels of corn is a large amount, but we shall find the amount much less than the new order of things will call for.

GYPSY JANE.

She had corn flowers in her ear,
As she came up the lane;
"What may be your name, my dear?"
"O, sir, Gypsy Jane."

"You are berry brown, my dear."
"That, sir, well may be;
For I live more than half the year
Under tent or tree."

Shine sun; blow wind!
Fall gently, rain!
The years declined, be soft and kind,
Kind to Gypsy Jane.
—From "Posies for Children."

Right This Time.

Miss Hilltop—"I notice that you use the expression 'a well groomed woman.' I do not like it. It is a horsy expression, entirely out of place in speaking of a lady."

Miss Northside—"The expression is correct this time. The lady I allude to has just been married and the groom is a very wealthy man."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Fifty Years Ago.

No theory of germs to chill
Affection's budding blisses;
When ardent lovers took their fill,
No microbes on their kisses.
How happy they were not to know
The germ-fad—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is the standard family remedy of the world for colds, coughs and lung diseases. It is not a palliative, and is not therefore put up in small cheap bottles. It is put up in large bottles for the household. They cost more but cure more.

Fads come and go but no theory or fad can overthrow the fact, that the greatest cure for all colds, coughs and throat and lung diseases, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

50 Years of Cures.

GREATER NEW YORK.

What the City Will Be When the Law Goes Into Effect.

Much has been written concerning Greater New York, but few have any conception how great a city it will be. Only London will exceed it in population, wealth and business. Its area will be 406 square miles, or 195,840 acres. It will have an estimated population of 3,430,000. Its bonded debt will exceed $55,000,000. The assessed value of its real estate (New York, Brooklyn and Staten sland) will amount to $2,307,091,000. Its parks and park lands will comprise 7,336 acres, not counting several noted roadways, such as the Harlem speedway and the Coney Island boulevard, which are under park control. It will contain 64 monuments and statues, including Grant's tomb, to be dedicated next April.

It will have 48 cemeteries, comprising 3,600 acres, and containing a silent population of 4,000,000. Its public schools will contain 326,000 pupils and 7,282 teachers. Its police force will aggregate 6,500 and its firemen 2,125. New York and Brooklyn alone have 2,138 miles of streets and 991 miles of sewers. The capacity of the water works will be 503,700,000 gallons, and the miles of water mains will number 1,378. Within this mammoth city there will be 1,093 churches, with 720,771 parishioners and 800,000 Sunday school scholars.

The seating capacity of the churches is 469,159. The aggregate value of church property is $68,719,000. There will be 63 libraries, containing 1,324,000 volumes, 30 art galleries, 54 theatres with a seating capacity of 88,000, 11 halls for music and oratorio with a seating capacity of 38,000, 81 clubs of established social standing having 48,000 members, two big universities and 93 other educational institutions. There will be 112 hotels within the city, not to mention several thousand Raines law "hotels." The city will have seven bridges across the Harlem and one across the East River. Another East River bridge has been started and one across the North River is projected. There are 33 different ferries. The 45 lines of street railway carry 792,000,000 passengers every year over 464 miles of track. There will be upward of 60 exchanges and other commercial organizations. There are 218 banks and banking institutions in New York and Brooklyn alone, and the clearings of the Clearing House aggregate $28,000,000,000 a year. The big city will transact considerably more than one-half the foreign commerce of the country. Why shouldn't the whole country be proud of Greater New York?

INVENTOR BRAMBEL.

Has He Humbugged the World With That Engine Story.

An idol in the world of inventors is tottering in public estimation. It has gradually dawned upon the people of Sleepy Eye, Minn., that the six or seven millions of British gold which Grant Brambel has been reported to have received from his rotary engine, is not, to draw it mildly, "all it is cracked up to be." There is even a suspicion among them that while their little town has leaped into world-wide fame through the reputed achievements of the quiet little Englishman who for years has occupied the humble position of station agent and telegrapher of the Chicago & Northwestern road, that same wide world has never been more unmercifully humbugged.

No wonder the world of physics was startled by an engine small enough to be placed in a man's arms, yet that could develop a one-hundred-horse power. But still Brambel pegged away at the telegraph sounder, though money was pouring in upon him in a golden torrent.

It is a new experience of the Western Union company to have a six times millionaire clerk in its employ. Brambel is a studious, quiet and inventive person and may have corralled that gigantic fortune, but it is not believed at Sleepy Eye. It is certain he took out a patent, which is No. 580,852, for a rotary engine, and it may be the great revolutionizer he claims, but nobody there believes he has received any amount of money for it if he has sold it at all.

He has no evidence of the possession of millions, and nobody in the little town will admit having seen any contract, bill of sale, memorandum of agreement, or any other document which would confirm the sale.

Brambel has said that the letters of credit were in a safety deposit vault in Chicago and intimated the purchaser of his patent was the Allan Steamship company, and there you are. It might seem queer that such a payment would be made by letters of credit and if so, why the letters should be in that form in a vault, but Brambel says so, and again there you are.

And here is a little history: Some years ago Brambel was an operator at Skenateles, a station on the New York Central road, and created a sensation by announcing his invention of an electric lamp which he had disposed of for $70,000. He said he was going to take a trip around the world, and left Skenateles, but he only came to Sleepy Eye, and does not bear the evidence of having had the $70,000.

Distinguished.

"What a distinguished looking man!"

"Yes; the last time I saw him he was on the bench."

"What, a judge?"

"No; a substitute ball player."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 for wool.

LINCOLN STORIES.

Hon. J. M. Ashley, of Ohio, Related Some New Ones Never Before Published.

In view of the renewed interest which is now being taken in all that pertains to the life and administration of Abraham Lincoln, it may not be out of the way to tell two or three anecdotes of the great American, that have never before appeared in print. The anecdotes were related to a Detroit Journal correspondent at Ann Arbor by Hon. Jas. M. Ashley, of Toledo, a few weeks before the latter's death.

During Gov. Ashley's public life in the congress of the United States he was on more than one occasion thrown into immediate contact with President Lincoln, and to such an extent that the two became fast friends. In fact, their conversations were on more than one occasion productive of results which, without the assistance of Ashley, President Lincoln would never have accomplished. Apropos of this friendship and intimacy the following anecdote may be related:

It is well known that many of the leading Republicans of the country were opposed to the renomination of Lincoln in 1864, and a leader among them was Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio. One day President Lincoln sent for Ashley to come to his office, as he wished to consult him about a matter of importance. The President was alone, and on Ashley's entrance he said:

"Ashley, a great many of the friends of Chase have been urging me to appoint him chief justice of the Supreme court. Chase is not friendly with me, and as he comes from your state I thought I would advise with you about it. What do you say?"

"Mr. President," replied Ashley, "Mr. Chase is an able and honest man, and a true patriot. I think you ought to appoint him, and I heartily recommend it."

Mr. Lincoln seemed greatly surprised at this advice, as he knew that Chase and Ashley were not at that time friends, and looking Ashley square in the eye, he said:

"Would you appoint him if you were in my place?"

"No, sir," replied Ashley. "I certainly would not!"

"Why do you advise me to do a thing that you would not do yourself?" asked Lincoln.

"Mr. President, you are a greater man than I am," replied Ashley. "You tower above all your personal enemies, and everyone knows it. You can afford to be generous and magnanimous with them. You can afford to perform the duties of your great office without any regard to personal feeling, and I think you ought to do it."

Lincoln was silent for a moment, and a tear came into his sad eyes. Then he simply said: "I shall make the appointment." And the appointment was made.

Ashley was wont when wrought up to the least could not be termed technical. Making use of such words one day in the presence of Mr. Lincoln, the President with a twinkle in his eye, said:

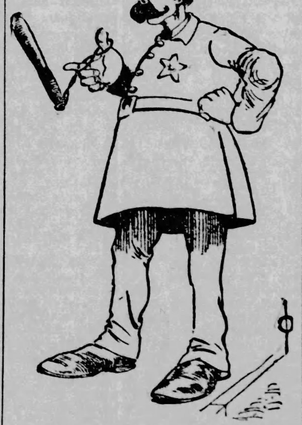
"Ashley, are you an Episcopalian?"

"No," replied Ashley, "I am not."

"Aha," murmured Lincoln, "I thought you must be, for you swear just like Seward, and Seward is an Episcopalian."

On another occasion Ashley and Lincoln were in the latter's office late one night telling stories. Lincoln with his feet on his desk, and his body buried in the depth of a great arm chair. An usher brought in a card and handed it to the President. Ashley arose and was about to leave, when Lincoln said: "Mr. Ashley, don't go, the old mouser wants to see me a minute about some petty office, I've no doubt. He never comes here unless he is after some office, and he bores me almost to death."

In a moment the doorkeeper let in Hannibal Hamlin, Vice-President of the United States, and sure enough, as Lincoln had expected, the "old mouser," as the President always called him, was on hand to solicit the appointment of a friend of his to a consulship.



"LOOKING FOR TROUBLE."
(Nit.)

AT HOME.

(A Reply to Burdette's "Since She Went Home.")

Where she hath gone—
No evening shadows linger cold and gray,
No winds of winter chill the summer day,
A fadeless springtime blooms upon the way
Where she hath gone.

Where she hath gone—
No wailing note awaketh sign or moan,
The old glad songs take up a gladder tone,
There's laughter sweeter far than we have known,
Where she hath gone.

Where she hath gone—
Her saintly presence blesses mansion fair,
Glory gleams about the head so dear,
And thy poor heart will find its rest up there,
Where she hath gone.

Where she hath gone—
Time doth not mark in days its golden flight,
The sun is dimmed by heaven's greater light,
And there are never tears nor lonely night,
Where she hath gone.

Where she hath gone—
Thou, too, some day, will go if God so will,
And while transcendant raptures thro' thee thrill,
Thy souls shall meet, redeemed, yet loving still,
Where she hath gone.
—Lila T. Dews in Atlanta Constitution.

Unfortunate Marriages.

Foolish and unfortunate marriages Mrs. Lynn Linton believes are the result, not of fate, but of careless negligence. She gives her opinion of them and of the proper position in society of elderly women in the Queen. "Elderly women, says Mrs. Linton, "do not exist for show and beauty, but for use and comfortable guidance; and when these are wanting the very meaning of their being is wanting, too. No excuses are to be made for the slack chaperonage of the present day. It has not even the excuse of blind and congenital folly. It is an evil thing which carries its sign-manual with it, and no appeals to the spirit of the age nor to the recalcitrant temper of the young, which will do this and will not do that, holds harmless the foolish mother—the silly guardian—who allows the young girl an undue and unlimely liberty. On her head falls the guilt of any mischief that may happen if the sorrow rests on that of the poor little curly locks who believed a knave's protestations and gave away her foolish heart in consequence."

JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

John Addison Porter, who is to be President-elect McKinley's private secretary, is the "original McKinley man" of Connecticut. Mr. Porter is a Republican of Republicans. He will return to Canton within two weeks and accompany Major McKinley to Washington. Mr. Porter, it is said, was warmly backed by Governor Bulkeley, of Connecticut, but apart from that influence he is admirably fitted for the position. At least this is the opinion of his friends here who know him best, and who are best able to judge. Mr. Porter has been the editor of the Hartford Post for nearly ten years, and is not new to politics. Forty-one years of age, he is in the very prime of manhood. Not long ago his popularity and his ability marked him for political honors, and he was prominently mentioned as a candidate for governor. He is a native of Connecticut, and his father was the noted Professor John Addison Porter, who was the first dean of the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale. His mother was Miss Josephine Earl Sheffield, the daughter of the founder of that celebrated school. The family is an ancient one, and one of the most honored in the state. Of course young Porter attended Yale. He was graduated in the class of '78. From his start in life he has devoted himself to journalism, and early demonstrated a talent for writing. In 1883 he was married to Miss Amy E. Betts, the daughter of Judge Betts, of New York. After his marriage he removed to Washington and established a book publishing business. Later he came to Hartford and became interested in the Post, with which he has since been connected. His clever and arduous work on the Post has made him widely known throughout the state, and has given him a deserved prominence. Mr. Porter is a nephew of William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

To prevent corrosion of collar buttons by contact with the neck, a recently patented button has the back made of cork.

The protection of shirt bosoms by a waterproof body having a neck-band and straps at the side for fastening it around the body of the wearer has just been patented.

An adjustable dental mouth-mirror just out has a head-band to hold fast a number of adjustable rods attached to each other, the advantage being that the dentist has both hands free for his instruments without having to hold the mirror.

To hold a music book and prevent the leaves from turning a new device has an upright standard to which are attached two X-shaped wire springs, the ends of which project over the edges of the book, the holder being adapted to fit any size book by opening or closing the springs.

To prevent wind and rain from coming into a house under the door a new weather-strip is fastened to the bottom of the door and is automatically raised and lowered as the door opens and shuts by means of a spring and projecting arm, which fits into a recess in the door, strip lying over the edge of the door-sill when the door is shut.

The use of a roll and case to hold clothes-lines when not in use has just been patented. When it is desired to use the line the catch that holds the reel is released, thus allowing the cord to unwind, when it can be threaded through eyelets on the different posts and fastened to the last one, winding up the reel to draw the line tight from post to post.

For use in moistening and sealing envelopes a new device consists of a series of rollers through which the envelopes are passed by means of turning a crank at the side of the machine, the first set of rollers holding the body of the envelope fast until the moistening roller has operated on the flap, when it is passed between the secondary rollers to seal it.

The damaging of newspapers and magazines while removing the wrapper is such an ordinary occurrence that people will appreciate a new wrapper, which has scalloped edges, the scallop extending so as to form a slit or slits having ungummed edges and being so located as to be on the exterior fold when the wrapper is in use, the outer fold also having a round perforation, into which a knife or letter-opener may be slipped to cut the wrapper.

One of the most useful of recent inventions is a pneumatic hammer for driving nails or riveting belts, etc., the air pressure being admitted through a pipe connected with the hammer casing and acting intermittently on a spring plunger carrying a hammer at its outer end, the mechanism being controlled by a lever at the side to vary the force of the blows as desired by preventing the plunger from coming clear back. The hammer can be made in any size desired for light or heavy work.

A SAD MISTAKE.

Hard On the Boys, but the Schoolmaster Was Pleased.

"It's plain the boys and young fellows in this town must be a bad lot," said a tourist to the proprietor of a hotel in Arkansas, relates the New York World. "I've seen no less than five young fellows of from 16 to 18 years of age go by here with blackened eyes and a bangled-up look generally.

"You wanter know how that happened?" asked the hotel man, with a grin.

"Yes, I would."

"Well, I'll tell you. You see we've got a feller teachin' our school this winter who's mighty on-pop'lar, an' a lot o' the big boys o' the school lay in wait for him the other night, calkilatin' on ketchin' 'im an' givin' 'im a duckin' in the river. He's sparkin' one of Hiram Todd's gals, an' the boys thought it was his night on duty at Hiram's, so they lay in wait in the woods near the Todd house."

"Well?"

"Well, they'd made a mistake an' the feller they rushed out an' tackled was Bud Swipes, who's courtin' another one o' the Todd gals, an' Bud is the champion slugger o' this county, an' the boys never found out their mistake till Bud had mauled half of 'em most to death. Kinder tough on the boys, but I guess the teacher ain't a-carin' any."

BUTLER'S HORSE.

It Took Some Time to Catch Him Before Skinning.

While in front of Petersburg Gen. Butler received information that his favorite horse, Almond Eye, had been accidentally killed by falling into a ravine. Upon the departure of his informant he ordered an Irish servant to go and skin him.

"What, is Almond Eye dead?" asked Pat.

"What's that to you? Do as I bid you and ask no questions."

Pat went about his business and in an hour or two returned.

"Well, Pat, where have you been all this time?" sternly demanded the general.

"Skinning the horse, yer honor."

"Does it take nearly two hours to perform such an operation?"

"No, yer honor, but then, you see, it tuck 'bout half an hour to catch him," replied Pat.

Gen. Butler cast upon his servant such a ferocious look that Pat thought he meditated skinning an Irishman in revenge for the death of his horse.—Household.

Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SHOE MACHINES.

Thought to Be Impracticable When First Manufactured.

Gordon McKay, with whom shoe manufacturers were once better acquainted than now, was recently honored with the degree of Master of Arts by Harvard College, says the Shoe and Leather Reporter.

When Mr. McKay sought to bring his sewing machine into use, he was told by all practical shoemakers that the "thread must fill the hole." This was at once seen to be impossible, for in this machine the needle must draw the thread through the hole, and when the needle was no longer in the hole of course the thread could not fill it. It was then that Mr. McKay said: "If it is true the thread must fill, then the machine (which was then a finished invention) is so much scrap."

It was here that R. H. Mathies again showed that wonderful quickness of perception which has played so important a part in the improvements that finally made the machine a practical success. Heeding not the fact that experts were against him, he said: "One experiment is better than a thousand expert opinions. Try it." So a pair of shoes were made, each sewed with the same thread, one with the smallest needle possible and the other with a needle ridiculously large—and being worn by Mr. Mathies, in two weeks the shoes sewed with the small needle ripped, while the other stood well till the sole was worn through and then sewed as a welt to sew on a tap, which was worn out and renewed. The sewing never failed. It was on this discovery that the whole business of McKay machine-sewed shoes rests to-day, and there are probably 100,000,000 pairs of them made every year.

An amusing anecdote relating to this feature in the shoe may not be out of place. When these shoes had been allowed to be taken as equal to hand-sewed shoes in the army, by order of General Meigs, some cases were sent to the arsenal at Philadelphia on a contract. Colonel Crossman gave them to an inspector who had been long in the shoe department making army shoes. He examined them and soon discovered the thread did not fill the holes and reported that they were worthless. Nevertheless, under orders from General Meigs, they were accepted and given out to the army. In a few months Colonel Crossman informed Mr. McKay that he heard the shoes were failing in the army and that he had sent an inspector to look into it. The inspector returned with the report that the shoes that failed were hand-made."

Colonel Crossman then, to make an end of the doubt cast on machine shoes, sent the same inspector—who, by the way, was the same who first reported against the shoes because the thread did not fill the hole—to go through all the hospitals and see every man, and get a report from all who had worn the machine shoes. The report was made, covering one ream of foolscap. Each man's name, regiment, etc., was given, and the words he used, as far as possible. There were over two thousand soldiers' statements in the report, and the inspector concluded his report by saying: "I have executed the work given me, and I must say I never yet heard of a machine shoe that has ripped. Nevertheless, I know a machine shoe can not be good, because the thread does not fill the hole. It is probable that nine in ten of the shoe manufacturers who will read this article are of the same opinion as the inspector.

—Don't dally with rheumatism. Purify your blood and cure it at once by taking a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MIXED HIS PETITION.

Veracious Story of a Good Little Chicago Boy.

The Chicago Chronicle tells of a religious little boy of Chicago who never goes to sleep without praying his soul may be kept throughout the long watches of the night. The other evening, however, he became a little mixed about bedtime. When in his snow-white gown he made a movement toward the little cot, but was reminded that he had forgotten to say his evening prayer, he quickly knelt at his mother's side and, laying his small head upon his folded hands, began:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

But there his memory failed him all too much for him. His curly head went down with a bump against his mother's knee, and she, hoping to help him out, softly suggested: "If he make another effort," and as his mother prompted him the second time he brightened up and finished:

"If he bellers let him go,
Ene, meni, mine mo."

For Pink Cheeks.

Pink cheeks are much better obtained with exercise than with cosmetics. If a girl does not wish to appear at the breakfast table with a pale, sallow face she should go out into the fresh morning air and take a short, brisk walk. Rouge will supply the pinkness, but the morning sun has a cruel way of showing up the effects of rouge.

Sunlight is a splendid cosmetic. Seek the sunlight is the advice of all present-day hygienists. Patients on the sunny side of the hospital ward recover the soonest. The woman who always walks on the sunny side of the street outlives her shade-seeking sister by 10 years. Sleep in rooms where the sun has shed its rays all day.

CHANCES OF MARRIAGE.

Things for the Young Girls and and Spinsters to Ponder Over.

What useful knowledge the facts concerning marriage and age constitute for women who are unmarried! They clearly indicate to the woman whose age is from 20 to 24 that she shall particularly favor the attentions of men from 20 to 24, or 25 to 29, says the New York Journal. She had best pay particular attention to the former, because the sterner sex marries much more frequently at that age than after reaching the age of 25. So a spinster from 25 to 29 years old has the surest choice of men aged from 30 to 34 and 35 to 39, the former group supplying the better chance to her. Out of every 100 women on the average only 32 remain unmarried. Now, this low is it as to what may be called the marriage combinations? Naturally these are only four in number—widows and widowers, bachelors and maids, and vice versa. The fact shows that 85 out of every 100 marriages are those of the bachelor and maid, and that the bachelor and widow rarely wed. This is by no means to be construed, however, that the widow is unpopular. On the contrary she holds her own with the maids, apparently without difficulty. There is, in these modern days, apparently as much cause for taking the advice of the elder Mr. Weller to heart as ever.

A Moving Scene.

"Wasn't it pathetic, Jack?"

"Rather! Why, the seats were in tiers."—Clips.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 for wool.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR OUR SUBSCRIBERS

TO SECURE SEED STOCK OF VALUABLE

FARM SEEDS

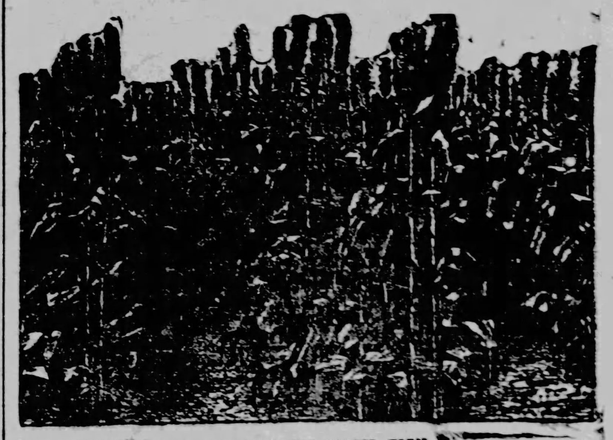


ILLUSTRATION OF KAFFIR CORN.

A PROPOSITION:

All thinking, intelligent farmers of the present time will acknowledge that a change of seed from the proper source is not only a true principle but an absolute necessity in successful farming, and that new, desirable introductions in seeds are something every farmer should give a trial. The Northwest is famous for its farm products, and we have this season obtained from large seed growers in that section a number of different varieties, in order that our subscribers may secure seed stock at the very lowest cost.

KAFFIR CORN.

A valuable fodder plant for all sections. Yields heavily even on poorest soils.

Description.—Kaffir corn will do well in any part of the United States where corn can be grown successfully, and will thrive in dry seasons where field corn will fail entirely. It is a non-saccharine Sorghum that produces an enormous amount of forage and fodder, and can be grown at a less expense than almost any other food for stock.

The heads contain small white seeds which make excellent flour, they are greedily eaten by horses and cattle, and also make splendid food for poultry, fed either in the grain, or ground and cooked.

The foliage and stalks make the finest forage or fodder, so that there is not a particle of waste in the entire plant. For the best results sow in rows about three feet apart, using from three to four pounds of seed to the acre.

The most valuable features of this new forage and fodder plant are its ability to withstand either damp or dry weather, its immense yields and adaptability to all parts of this country, with the exception of the extreme North, where only the hardiest and earliest variety of corn will succeed.

For $1.10 we will send THE WEEKLY BLADE one year and 2 lbs. of Kaffir Corn, postpaid.

For $1.85 we will send THE WEEKLY BLADE one year and 5½ lbs. of Kaffir Corn, postpaid.

Or, 2 lbs. alone, postpaid, 70 cents; 5½ lbs. alone, 90 cents, to actual subscribers to the Weekly Blade.

CUBAN GIANT

ENSILAGE CORN.

Unequaled in yield and unsurpassed in quality.

The introducer, a grower of large experience, says: "The grains are pure white and very large, broad and long, and very showy, and of stronger vitality than any variety in cultivation, a very strong point in its favor. The fodder grows on the stalks in great quantities and of the finest quality, and is the best ensilage corn, and is much more valuable because some 10 or 12 days earlier. An Ohio miller says that it is the most perfect ensilage corn he has found in 17 years experience in farming, and he had tested every known variety that he could obtain.

For $1.20 we will send THE WEEKLY BLADE one year and 3 lbs. of Cuban Giant Ensilage Corn, postpaid. Three pounds of Cuban Giant Ensilage Corn alone to a subscriber for 65 cents, postpaid.

THE NEW

DWARF ESSEX RAPE.

The best forage plant for the sheep growers.

It is highly recommended by Prof. Shaw, of the Minnesota Experimental Station, and many other leading authorities on stock feeding. It has yielded ten tons of green forage per acre, and has twice the feeding value of green clover. Hogs, swine, cattle and poultry eat it readily, but it is particularly desirable for sheep on account of its fattening qualities. Rape will do well in almost any soil, but gives best results on corn land.

Prof. Shaw says: "On 54 acres of rape, after winter rye had been removed, 527 sheep and lambs were fattened thereon, and 12 steers fed for 50 days. The lowest average gain on lambs fed on rape alone was seven to eight pounds per month." Sow it broadcast at the rate of three pounds to an acre.

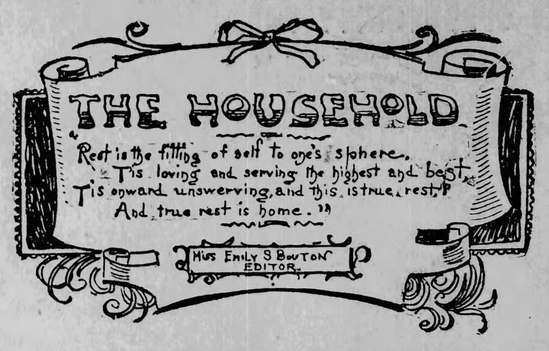
For $1.20 we will send THE WEEKLY BLADE one year and 3 lbs. of Dwarf Essex Rape, postpaid. Three pounds of Dwarf Essex Rape alone to subscribers for 70 cents, postpaid.

THE FAMOUS FIELD CORN

EARLY MASTODON.

The wonder of the corn world.

Since its introduction more seed of this variety has been sold than any sort ever introduced, and more bushels of it are now used by the seed trade in filling orders than any other variety of field corn. This in itself is a great recommendation for the merit of the Mastodon Corn. The Mastodon Corn has the longest grains and largest ears of any 100-day corn in cultivation, and will out-yield any corn in the world. In the celebrated American Agriculturist corn contest it far out-yielded every other yellow corn in America. Alfred Rose, of Yates county, New York, grew on one acre 15,808 lbs. of ears, or 211 bushels of shelled corn, and George Cartner, Pawnee county, Nebraska, grew from one acre 11,280 lbs. of ears, or 171 bushels of shelled corn. The largest yield of corn ever known in Ohio was a few Mastodon grown on the State farm in 1894. We can produce any amount of testimonials from reliable farmers of yields of over 100 bushels shelled corn per acre. It is the strongest grower and largest yielding field corn in cultivation. It husks easy for so large a corn and shells easy and has the longest grains of any kind we have ever seen. Any one wishing proof of the above yield can obtain same by writing Alfred Rose, of Penn Yan, Yates county, N. Y. Over 1,000



FALLING SNOW.

I.

Apple-blooms and woodland vale,
Babbling brook, and sleeping river,
Lilies in sequestered dale,
With their yellow hearts a-quiver;
Mountain height, and land of dreams,
Have been sung, and yet it seems
In all the songs I've read or heard,
From whi.pering gale, or mocking bird,
None so pure are in their flow
As the song of falling snow.

II.

Tangled wood and thistle-down,
Summer sun or April showers,
Buttercups with golden crown,
Nodding bluebell, queen of flowers;
Or purest song of woodland thrush,
Nightingale, or lark must hush,
For songs may come and songs may go
But none can match the falling snow.

III.

Greatest song of idle dream,
Wafted from untraveled regions,
Though the sleepy air may teem
With the breath of fairy legions;
Though the earth be glad with flowers,
Laughing with the summer showers,
Yet white tassels on the pine,
Bring again this song of mine,
For June may come and June may go,
But naught can match the falling snow.

BARGAIN SEEKING.

[illegible] IS AN EPIDEMIC [illegible]
[illegible] AS MONEY-HOARDING.

Wife Confirmed Bargain Hunter—Life Is Not Worth Living, Says She, Without Bargains.

"What do I think of "bargains"? I think, with all the force and power and earnestness that I can put into the thought, that they are a snare and a delusion. They wear such a dazzling air! They woo with such soft and gentle persistency! They gaze into your face with such a look of sweet invitation, and then, in nine cases out of ten, they turn into Dead Sea apples in your possession!

Show me the woman who is always hunting bargains, who can never pass the bargain counter without searching for the something which is put down below cost and will be sure to be "handy" some time; and I will prove to you that her belongings are made up of odds and ends that misfit and overlap, and are generally incongruous. Her house is full of "bargains" which are awaiting their turn to be used, and frequently they wait for a long time, and then are made to do service to get them out of the way. She spends her money in buying things which she does not want because they are cheap, and then puts them away for the future which may never come.

You will know the confirmed bargain hunter when you see her. She has a peculiarly alert appearance as if she were afraid that something is going to get away from her, or that somebody else will buy what she considers a desirable thing and wants herself. There is no question about her getting articles cheap. She would not buy them unless she did, and she is always buying. The "bargain" season of the year is her delight. She spends most of her time in going from place to place and nothing escapes her eager eye in the way of "reduced prices."

Then you would never look for a bargain?

I do not say that. The careful buyer often knows what she is going to want in the not far-off future, and she can frequently get a real "bargain" at some special sale or at the end of a season. She does not, however, allow herself to buy a thing because it is cheap, not having any idea when it will be needed. The beautiful "some time" which, in the exuberance of satisfaction often seems near at hand, does not betray her into purchasing a filling for bureau drawers and trunks which might far better remain empty. She does not wrap up her cash-in-hand in what pays no interest, does no one any possible good in the present, and is of questionable value for the future.

No, do not allow yourself to be drawn into investing your money in what is attractive only because it is a "bargain," when you can not foresee its use in answering some well-defined purpose. Resist the fascination of lowered figures unless you know that you are not buying upon a speculative need merely, but for one that is real.

These "lowered figures" have an effect that is peculiar, and one which the shrewd merchant well understands. Sophonisba tells the story of her stern resistance through long months to the winning beauty of some summer goods at 50 cents a yard which she did not need and therefore, on principle, would not buy. Late in the season she saw the pretty material marked down to 49 cents a yard, and instantly the bargain instinct aroused to life and the much admired prize passed into her possession—at a saving of exactly 14 cents—to be taken care of through the long winter until it was needed. We are most of us guilty of like absurdities. I myself have not escaped, as an investigation of a certain trunk in the attic would show.

There is another side to the habit of bargain hunting which is far more important to consider than the buying of what we do not need or want, and thus diminishing our present resources. It is the intensifying of selfishness which it produce. Of course I do not mean this to apply to the provident purchaser who takes the opportunity offered to her, but to those who go forth intent upon getting much for little without regard to needs. It is really an expression of avarice, of cupidity. There is no thought of the possible good that may be done to others, but is the adding to one's own possessions, just as the miser adds to his store. And the desire to find the opportunity to buy cheap things constantly grows stronger, until it becomes a ruling power in the life. To get a bargain is of more moment than any present duty, or any possible service to humanity. The glory of life begins and ends at the "bargain counter," and the result can not fail to be a dwarfing of the moral perceptions.

For this reason I am no friend to habitual bargain hunting.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COZY CORNER.

THE COLD WEATHER MAKES IT PLEASANTER THAN EVER.

Keep Up Good Courage by Talking Matters Over With Love and Sympathy for All.

Very many of our readers will readily agree that "nought can match the falling snow" this winter, and it is a great comfort to them to be assured of that fact. For instance, Mrs. Endicott, whose letter that reached us this week, was written long ago, and under circumstances that we would not care to share with her:

Dear Cozy Corner Friends: I wish you could see my Cozy Corner to-day. We are absolutely snow-bound in our little cottage. When we awakened this morning it was so dark that the children were frightened, and my colored maid of all work was sure that the end of the world had come, but my husband, who would have to try everything else before he would believe it, soon quieted the frightened members of the family by telling them that the snow storm which was expected the night before, had come, and had blocked up our door and windows. Expecting that this storm would be an unusually severe one, he had prepared for it by storing a large quantity of fuel in the shed adjoining the house, and providing liberally for lights, water, etc. As there was nothing else to do, we made the best of the situation, cooked and ate our 10 o'clock breakfast by lamplight, and after breakfast my husband, assisted by Chrisey, the colored girl, who is quite as strong as he is, managed to make a path to the barn, where they found the horse and cow very comfortable, though seemingly a little surprised at the tardiness of their keepers.

A path to the well was next made, then the snow was cut away from the windows of the living room, and we enjoyed seeing the daylight more than ever before. We spent two days in the "solitude of our own grandeur," and were so satisfied with that much of it (the solitude) that we hailed with great joy, the coming of our neighbors the next day with teams of oxen to make a road.

It was so much like the scenes in Whittier's "Snowbound" that we all enjoyed it, only when we would think, "What if one of us should be taken sick, there is no way of sending for the doctor," but no such unfortunate occurrence happened, and the children will always have this experience to think of in connection with their first winter on a prairie farm. It was nice enough, but once is enough of such experiences for me.

In direct contrast to this is a letter from Bessie Blake, speaking of her travels in Europe during the loveliest season of the year. Ireland seemed to be the place that appealed most to the heart of our friend, and she sends these lines, which, she says, but poorly express her appreciation of the beautiful lakes of which she speaks:

LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

Oh, ye lakes of fair Killarney,
Constantly ye rise before me!
With your everchanging hue;
From a deep eternal blue,
To the very brink of tears,
Ere the rainbow disappears,
And the shadows of the night
Shut's your glory from my sight.

Now ye show your Irish heart
By these actions on your part;
Bright, and running o'er with fun,
And of wit, so finely spun
That one's sides with laughter aches,
Till a sudden turn it takes,
And the laughter disappears,
In a shower of dewy tears.

Dear Killarney, fare ye well!
Ye have wrought your magic spell
'Round me, wheresoe'er I roam,
Far from country, friends, and home;
For your memory shall go
With me ever, to and fro,
And your bright sunshine and tears
Gladden all the coming years.

Lulu, a new comer, is present with us this week, and gives her views on the temperance question:

Dear Cozy Corner Friends: I have long wanted to enter your circle, as I enjoy reading these articles so much. I think it a benefit to exchange views. One sister speaks of using alcohol to rub windows, for the purpose of preventing frost from settling on them. I would say I don't believe in keeping it in the house. I have six children, the youngest a son of 15, a very particular age, when the habits and character are being formed for life, and I would rather not see out of my windows, or look at a few ink stains, than place temptation in his way.

I have much for which to be thankful, though I have been obliged to go on crutches for ten months on account of an injury received from slipping on the ice. Will some one please tell me why this affliction was sent upon me? Was it because, owing to my never being very strong, or healthy, I have not done as well as I ought to by my family, or was it to teach me to submit to the will of Him whom I adore?

A "Poor Editor's Wife," dropped in with her work this afternoon and met with a warm welcome from the chairman of the meeting, as there is a sort of a sympathetic free-masonry between all members of the noble army of editors and their families. If you knew the name of the paper with which this wife's husband is connected, you would understand at once that the "poor" referred possibly to his financial condition, as it is an undeniable fact that all editors are not troubled with the responsibilities that attend the possession of great wealth, but that no one could call him a "poor editor" in the sense of mental acquirements.

After this editor's wife had listened awhile she found an opportunity to say that she would like to know how she could wash an all-wool, cream-colored dress so it would not be spoiled for further use, and also if any one could tell her of any method of cleaning chenille portieres, except by using gasoline. There was no one present to-day who could give her the required information, but the question will remain to be answered next week.

Mrs. C. B. J. remarked that while they were speaking of cleaning things she would like to know if she could color her baby's Eiderdown cape without ruining it, and would some friend send to the editor of the Fancy Work Department directions for making pineapple lace? A "School Teacher," from Illinois, stopped a moment on her way home from school to tell me that she wanted something for a school entertainment. Her pupils were tired of pantomime, tableaux, drills and marches, and as she knew the ladies of the Cozy Corner to be equal to anything, she hoped some of them would give her an idea.

Mrs. Fannie M. made a whispered request as she was leaving the room, which the editor will very gladly grant, and she thinks it was the impulse of a very kind heart that prompted Mrs. Fannie to do the thing she spoke of in that request.

An old reader, having compassion on such as are afflicted with chilblains, sends the following recipe for a sure cure for such afflictions: Mix thoroughly 1 dram of spirits of turpentine and 3 drams of olive oil, to this add gradually 1 drachm sulphuric acid and apply to the chilblains.

This is vouched for as being perfectly safe and reliable, but, while never doubting the statements of those who send remedies, etc., the editor will not be personally responsible for anything of the kind, unless she has used the remedy herself, which will be very seldom.

L. G., being a new correspondent, probably is not aware that it is against the rules of this office to give addresses for private correspondence.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Build Castles in the Air Under the Direction of Mistress Euno.

Mrs. E. B. Roy, came in for a moment to ask if any one could explain "rooled stitch" in crocheting.

The Fancy Work editor doesn't know what it means, but perhaps some member of the club can tell.

Marie inquired how many credits were received by the prize winner in the Fancy Work Contest, and is hereby informed that she received forty good marks; all her suggestions were good, and nearly all were accompanied by illustrations, which doubled their value.

Acting on their fixed determination to be original or nothing, the club refrained from any comments on the weather, and turned their attention to the entertainment provided by Charter Member No. 10, "Euno," who first described a pretty ornamental

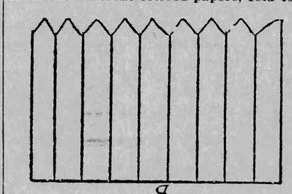
Bird Air Castle.

The materials necessary are black, yellow, blue and red silk, velvet or plush, a small quantity of gilt, silver and black paper; hoop-skirt wire, wadding and small black beads.

The body of the bird is cut like the first illustration in two pieces, sewed together

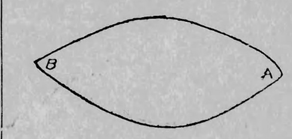
from A, over the back to B. Then cut the breast piece like the second illustration, and sew into the opening, leaving a small place to turn the work; stuff, and sew up neatly.

Cut the tails after illustration No. 3, from the different colored papers, fold to-



gether by the notches like a fan, cut a small slit in the center at letter D, and sew to the bird, one-half being sewed to each side; it should spread open like a fan.

Cut the wings by the same pattern



only two notches smaller, and sew one to each side of the bird.

Cut a small, three-cornered piece of paper and paste on for a beak, doubling it together to a point, and make tufts of embroidery silk, or silk ravelings to sew on the top of the head, using the black beads for eyes.

Make four birds; one black with red breast, black wings and tail; one blue, with silver trimmings; one yellow, with black breast and tuft, gilt wings and tail, and one gray with yellow and silver trimmings.

To mount them, make four circles of the wire measuring twelve inches after they are fastened together; wind them with gilt paper, and fasten a bird in each ring.

Then make a larger circle, measuring 24 inches, fasten a thread to each small ring, and tie them at equal distances apart, to the large circle, leaving two inches of thread between the large and small hooks.

Bring the three threads together at the top to hang up by with the thread from the fourth small ring which is to hang in the center of the large one.

Tie all the threads together, knot around a carpet tack, and drive into the ceiling, being especially careful to have the rings hang evenly.

Infants' Knitted Band.

Materials, 2 skeins four-threaded Saxony, and two rather large knitting needles. Cast on 60 stitches.

First 5 rows—Knit 20, purl 20, knit 20; next 5 rows, purl 20, knit 20, purl 20. Continue in this way throughout the length of the band, which should be about one yard.

Narrow at each end of the needle to bring the band to a point and finish with a crocheted scallop all around. Sew tape on the pointed ends to fasten the band.

I do not think a knitted band can be pinned snugly enough for a young child, and always make them of double flannel, wide enough to reach from under the arms to the hips.

I take two darts in front from the bottom of the band about 2 inches up in the cloth, one dart at each side of the bowels.

Make the two sides of the band just alike, sew up like a sack, and turn; fold the cloth in at the end and sew up.

This brings all the seams on the inside, and a band made in this way, will never slip up if pinned snugly.

Next week Marie will entertain with a few more suggestions for the amateur wood-carvers in the Club.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

The Much Talked About Boarding House Dish, Hash.

Once upon a time the ladies of a certain church society decided that, as a means of replenishing their treasury, they would on a certain day serve a dinner or luncheon to the business men of their city. Then came the question of what to give them. Chicken pie, roast turkey, baked pork and beans, etc., were discussed pro and con, until all were about discouraged, when one of the business men chanced to come into the room where the discussion was going on. He was invited to tell the ladies what would best please the appetites of their hoped-for guests, and very promptly replied: Hash, good corned-beef and potato hash, made without any bones or gristle in it, well seasoned and not too dry. This, with a cup of coffee, will satisfy nine of every ten men, you can meet on the street any day." "The trouble is," continued he, "you women make a mistake in preparing such elaborate dinners. The men don't care for chicken and turkey; they have enough of that at home, and as for baked beans and pumpkin pie—there are not a dozen women in the world who can serve these as they should be, so you had better let them alone, and confine your luncheon to hash, bread and butter and coffee. Have plenty of these, and have them good, and my word for it, you will have as much custom as you can attend to."

The ladies for once accepted the advice they had asked for, and the result proved the truth of the assertion that a hungry man does not care for dainty dishes; he wants something "filling."

To have corned beef a successful dish, it should be carefully washed, then plunged into plenty of boiling water and allowed to cook slowly for several hours. For a piece of beef weighing 6 lbs., from 4 to 5 hours is none too long a time for cooking it. If cooked long enough, it will be tender and juicy, while an underdone piece of corned beef is dark colored and hard. If the meat is not to be used at once, let it remain in the liquor in which it was cooked until cold, then press between two plates till needed.

For hash, the rough pieces of meat can be used, but especial care should be taken to remove every particle of gristle or bone. Some like ½ meat and ½ potatoes for hash, others prefer 2 parts potato to 1 of meat. It should be chopped fine, well mixed and seasoned with salt and pepper. As the potatoes are cooked before chopping, it only requires to be heated before serving. Put a spoonful of butter, or "drippings" into a sauce pan, then the meat and potatoes. Pour over them a little hot water and cover immediately to prevent the steam from escaping. In a few moments remove the cover, and stir the contents of the sauce pan, so that every part may be well heated. If it seems too dry, add a little more butter. Serve very hot, with pickles, bread and butter and coffee, and you will find it a most satisfying meal.

FEBRUARY FOURTEENTH.

This Day is Devoted to the Patron Saint of All Lovers.

"Dear St. Valentine, pray tell me
Who, this year, my lover will be."

When we are little children there is to us no saint in the calendar who can compare with St. Nicholas, but when we have strayed a little further on in the journey of life, we transfer our allegiance to St. Valentine, whose mission seems to be to encourage the repetition of the story that is so old and yet is always new to the teller and the hearer—the story of Love.

The evolution of the "Valentine" is very interesting. Years ago, when your mothers and fathers were young, my dears, these missives of a burning and unspoken love were confined to verses of poetry written on pieces of paper, varying in legibility, according to the penmanship of the writer. There was a great sameness in the sentiment, most of them reading:

The rose is red
The violet's blue.
Sugar is sweet,
And so are you.

with variations in the last two lines to suit the taste of the sender. These usually ended with a wild appeal to be "your Valentine."

Occasionally when the "school teacher" tried his hand at this work, some favored girl would receive a quotation from an (to her) unknown poet, or, in very rare cases, a bit of original verse. This was considered a great honor, and the "Valentine" was kept safely for years among her treasures.

The maid of long ago trusted a good deal in "signs," on this day, and she was very skilful in arranging matters so that none but such "signs" as she preferred should affect her destiny. Believing that the first man (other than members of her own family) whom she should see on this fateful day must be her accepted attendant during the year, she was most careful to keep her eyes closed to any possibility of seeing any one till she was assured, by some occult process, of the presence before her of the man whose company would be a pleasure.

The custom of giving and receiving gifts at this time has grown, in the last decade, to be such an expensive matter that it is burdensome to the average young man who numbers many single ladies among his friends, for he well knows that the girls often compare gifts with an eye to their financial value, more than to the sentiment that they are supposed to convey.

This feeling is carried into the school room where "Valentine Boxes" are allowed. Last year I saw one little miss, not yet in her teens, taking great airs upon herself because "Tommy Smith" had sent her a Valentine that cost two dollars, in proof of which "Tommy" had placed the price mark very conspicuously in one corner of the lace-papered, highly colored and passionately worded missive. We smile at this, but I am told that among older girls and boys the one who sends, or receives, the most expensive gift, is the subject of envy, or admiration.

Valentine parties are very popular, and may be made exceedingly pleasant. At these entertainments there is usually placed just inside the hall door a box to receive Cupid's mail, which is to be distributed later in the evening. Cards, dancing or games are indulged in during the earlier hours of the festivities.

Among the diversions is one that is a modified form of the "donkey" game arranged for this especial occasion. A large red heart is fastened to a white cloth against a door, and each guest, being blindfolded and turned around three times, is requested to pin to this heart a Cupid's dart, made of silver paper. To the one who succeeds in piercing this bleeding heart nearest the center is given a prize, of a heart-shaped stick pin or something of the kind. To the "booby" is awarded the heart, to wear during the remainder of the evening.

Refreshments at a Valentine party should carry out as far as possible the idea of the day. Heart-shaped sandwiches, cakes, candies and mottoes, ices and creams served in heart-shaped molds, etc., etc., should be used.

After the refreshments are served the mail box is opened by the hostess, and the contents distributed. All will be expected to add to the fun of the evening by reading aloud whatever is written in their missives, and exhibiting all articles sent them.

In order that none of the company be forgotten in this distribution, the hostess should send something to each guest, and see that especial provision is made for any who might otherwise be slighted.

A grumbler who has read this says that in his opinion "Valentine parties are all an unmodified form of the 'Donkey' game," but I pay no attention to his remark, knowing, as I do, that he received, last Valentine's Day, the gift of a dainty "mitten," in answer to a heart he sent to a young lady, and so assume that he is simply considering such parties in a personal manner, when he calls them "Donkey" parties. S. F. W.

GEMS HAVE DISEASES.

Some Precious Stones Lose Color, Some Gradually Fade and Die.

Gems have diseases just as men and women do, with this difference, that the infirmaties of precious stones can rarely be cured. Some gems deteriorate, grow old, in others words, and gradually become lifeless. Pearls are most subject to this fate, and no means have been found to restore them to life.

Among infirmities to which precious stones are liable is one common to all colored stones, that of fading, or losing color when long exposed to the light. The emerald, the sapphire and the ruby suffer the least, their colors being as nearly permanent as colors can be, yet experiments made a few years ago in Paris and Berlin to determine the deterioration of colored gems through exposure showed that even these suffered, a ruby which has lain for two years in a show window being perceptibly lighter in tint than its original mate, which was kept in the darkness.

The causes of the change are not very clear, even to expert chemists, but it is evident that the action of the light on the coloring matter of the gem effects a deterioration, slow but exceedingly sure.

In the case of the garnet and topaz the change is more rapid than in that of the ruby and sapphire, but there is a curious difference in the result in topaz and garnet, for while the latter grows lighter the former appears to become cloudy and dull in hue, losing much of the brightness characteristic of a newly-cut gem.

For ages the opal has had the unenviable repuation of being the most unlucky of gems, and it is believed that the jewelers themselves were originally responsible for some of the superstitions and hard luck stories connected with it, since to the polishers and setters it is one of the most troublesome gems on their list.

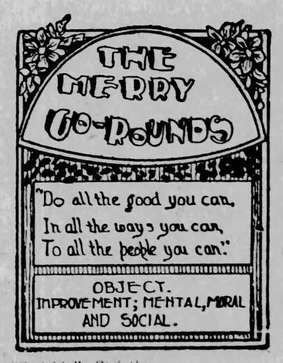
Microtonists say that the prismatic colors and fire of the opal are due to myriads of minute cracks in the body of the stone, the edges of which reflect the light at different angles and give the hues so much admired. A stone full of cracks is liable to split in two at any time, and disasters of this kind, especially in the process of grinding and polishing, have occurred so often that every gem polishing house has its store of hard luck stories in connection with the opal.

After the gem is set and sold the load is taken off the mind of the manufacturer and transferred to that of the wearer. Opals that have successfully passed the ordeals of grinding, polishing and setting do not often crack afterward, but it is best not to expose them to even the moderate heat involved by the wearer sitting in front of an open fire, for the opal is composed principally of silicic acid, with from 5 to 13 per cent of water, a combination which renders them very treacherous objects. The idea that they are otherwise unfortunate in the sense that they bring disaster to the wearer may be dismissed as superstitious.

Of all precious stones, however, the opal is the most open to be diseased.—New York Times.

An Anniversary Dinner.

The silver wedding dinner is usually one of extreme elegance in decoration, menu and appointments. The gifts bestowed at the nuptials twenty-five years before should take places of prominence in the service of the present feast, while those of this anniversary may be arranged and displayed with cards attached. The table decoration should be white, and the entire service used as far as possible silver. A recent and exquisite centerpiece is a silver monogram, uniting the letters of the two families, mounted on a bed of white roses. At opposite corners the new low fruit baskets of pierced silver are very effective when filled with clusters of green and amber grapes. The dwelling may be come "a house beautiful" with festoons of white flowers from chandeliers and doorways, the mantels banked with calladiums and silver-leaved begonias.—Table-Talk.



"Strickly"—Strictly.
"Waist" basket—Waste basket.
"Purpus"—Purpose.
"Makeing"—Making.
"Faithfull"—Faithful.
"Grately"—Greatly.
"Hopeing"—Hoping.

What do the Merry-Go-Rounds think of the object-lesson in spelling, for the introductory exercise of our meeting this week? These are the misspelled words in the correspondence received since our last meeting.

When a letter is received that shows unmistakable signs of carelessness in either writing or spelling, a letter that is written "just for fun," with no desire for helping others, or for self improvement of the writer, that letter finds a resting place, at once, in the waste basket, but if the general appearance of the letter shows that an occasional mistake is accidental, Miss Prudence is not so hard-hearted as she seems to be, and will generally correct the mistake.

This week it occurred to her that if her girls and boys could see these mistakes in print, they might be a little more careful, and others might thereby be prevented from making similar mistakes. As no one but those most concerned can know by whom these mistakes are made, there can be no "feelings hurt" by this method of correction.

While we are speaking of spelling, Miss Prudence has to "own up" that she was called to order in that respect this week. Lancelot requests her to hereafter "omit the 'u,'" which appeared in the spelling of his name. The Chaperone never corrects the spelling of the name signed to letters, supposing the writer knows how he wishes to have it spelled, and the compositors follow copy exactly, so it must be that our friend had some thing that looked very much like a "u," in the name he signed to the first letter. It shall be looked after in the future, and we shall have Lancelot without "u."

The correspondent who was formerly "Mother's Boy" is so no longer, and wishes to change his "nom," but unfortunately the name he has chosen this time was so blotted with ink that it was not intelligible. Please write again, and do not write upon both sides of your paper, as we cannot use such letters.

Philosopher writes to tell us that he has, in his mind, a plan for the Merry-Go-Rounds, which he thinks will be not only pleasant, but profitable to all. His native modesty prevents him from explaining further until he is assured that Miss Prudence will be "willing to consider plans" by the members.

Willing, why my dear philosopher, she is more than willing, she is very glad to have suggestions from any of her 900 and more, fellow-workers, as we all have the same object—to make our weekly meetings productive of as much good as possible. So send your "plan" right along, and the entire company shall judge of its merits.

Green Mountain Boy writes: I have been a member of the M. G. R. for about three months, and during that time have made the acquaintance of people far and near. I have some very nice correspondents and have a grand time." Did it ever occur to you, Green Mountain Boy, that the chief object of the M. G. R. department was not that its members should have a grand time with private correspondents, but should endeavor to add to the general interest of the company? This private correspondence is but a side issue, granted to encourage members to better efforts for the general good, not to be a substitute to them for their letters to The Blade.

The "Sucker School Boy" petitions to have his name changed to "Artist," giving as a reason that as he devotes all of his time to artistic work, the last name will be more appropriate. So it would seem, and "Artist" it shall be hereafter.

Nellie Bly, a new member, and Paulina agree in regard to members of different denominations marrying. They think that the most vital point to be considered is as to whether or no we are Christians, and that being decided, the matter of denominational belief should not stand in the way of a true marriage.

Calhouner adds to this his thought that if love be the basis of the marriage it cannot change that love if one party belongs to one church and the other to another, for "love is the fulfilling of the law." This correspondent informs Pussy that if he will expose his writing to the heat of a fire for a few minutes it will prevent his "glossy ink" from being sticky.

The president for West Virginia is Mr. M. C. Kyle, Clay, W. Va.

Southerner: With reference to the subject introduced by Lena Rivers, "Resolved, That there is more pleasure in pursuit than in possession," I think it greatly depends on what we are pursuing, and on our capability of enjoying a thing when we are in possession of it.

From what Phrenologist says concerning persons of different religious beliefs "espousing each other," he explains himself to be an old bachelor! If persons could not live agreeably because of their unlike religious beliefs, it is obvious they would seriously disagree on many other things of a less sacred nature.

In answer to Pussy's question, "compulsory education law," it would be a good law if it would have the intended effect, but it would too many times fail to do so.

Here comes a new correspondent who calls herself the Bigfoot Girl, and she doesn't come from Chicago, either, but from a town which bears this very suggestive name:

Certainly, my dear girl, you will be welcome. Your promise to do the best you can would insure you a welcome, even though you possessed two big feet, but it will be necessary for you to tell Miss Prudence what your every day name is, as well as the one over which you will write us nice letters, and in some of them perhaps you will tell us why your town received its very peculiar name. I am certain there must be a story about it.

Letters for this department should be addressed to the Toledo Blade, and in the lower left-hand column the letters M. G. R., be placed. The letter will then be sent at once to its proper destination.

Bringing with her a breath of the fresh, invigorating air of Massachusetts, comes our New England Girl, with a good word for all.

Look out for your toes Bonnie Burnie, I'm coming!

Thank you, Comet No. 2, there was more truth than poetry in your words about the cake.

Chinook Wind, you have hit the nail on the head in regard to social parties. Addie, I wish you all the happiness this world can give you. Scarlet Wing, I congratulate you, although I haven't forgotten how you came all the way from Oregon once upon a time just to give me a piece of your mind.

To those members who wished to hear my ideal of manhood here it is: He may be rich and handsome, or poor and homely. What care I if he is honest and brave, intelligent and industrious, kind and thoughtful, and does not drink, swear or use tobacco in any form.

Jew will find in the above letter the answer to one of his wishes.

Keep going Portia, I like to hear an expression from a young lady to the effect that the young man who is true to himself and true to his Maker is more precious than rubies or diamonds. I am waiting patiently for New England Girl's description of the model young man, as I wish to come up to the standard.

Rover, wait till you see more of this world then you will see that it pays best to be honest in business and the one who is faithful in this world will receive a just reward in the next. Let us all live for the purpose of making this world better.

How about the person who is not faithful in this world? Will he not also receive a "just reward?"

Pussy contributes the following for the Teachers' Mutual Aid Circle:

Please say to "Pastry Cook" that the "mighty power" in Bryant's poem "The Winds," as I understand it, is the spirit of freedom in the common people of Europe. I think this is brought out clearly a little further on in the same stanza:

"The sceptered throng whose fetters he endures,
Watch his mute throes, with terror in their eyes,
And they have armed warriors to tighten every band,
And lift a heavy spear to pierce the victim
Should he strive to rise."

I have a question to ask the M. G. R. teachers and literary students. In the quotation in last week's Blade from Holmes' Chambered Nautilus, what is the meaning of the expression, "Shut thee from Heaven?" I do not understand the connection with the rest of the stanza, why shut "thee from Heaven?" This line has always troubled me.

Pussy also tells in his letter of giving shelter in his school-house one extremely cold night to two supposed tramps, but who proved to be clean, respectable mechanics who were out of work and obliged to ask for shelter. Pussy took the responsibility of making them as comfortable as possible in the school room for the night and next morning as they were starting on their journey in search of work, they expressed their appreciation of the young teacher's kindness in a manner that proved to him that they were not of the genus "tramp," and this incident has strengthened our friend in his belief that our only real pleasure comes from our efforts to assist others.

Pussy tells this story in a much more interesting manner than the Chaperone has, but as we are at the limit of the space allowed she could not give his letter entire.

LITTLE HANS.

Little Hans was helping mother
Carry home the lady's basket
Chubby hands of course were lifting
One great handle—can you ask it?
As he tugged away beside her,
Feeling oh! so brave and strong,
Little Hans was softly singing
To himself a little song.

"Some time I'll be tall like father,
Though I think it's very funny,
And I'll work and build a houses,
And give mother all the money.
For," and little Hans stopped singing,
Feeling oh! so strong and grand,
"I have got the sweetest mother
You can find in all the land."

MISS PRUDENCE'S TOWER

Embraces In Its Course To-Day Mountain Mines and Mocking Birds.

Crossing the state of South Carolina (where, although The Blade has a long list of subscribers, there is not one M. G. R.) I "marched through Georgia" until I reached the city of Calhoun, a place of several thousand inhabitants, the county seat of Gordon county.

Here I took the "mail hack" for Fairmount, 18 miles to the eastward, situated at the base of the Ramsaur Mountain, a small, but lively village, containing a college, two churches, several stores, and a number of dwelling houses.

I was met here by Lonely Bessie and carried in a conveyance to her home, two miles and a half northeast of Fairmount.

Immediately after leaving the village we began ascending the Carter Mountain, and on reaching its summit we found ourselves several hundred feet above Fairmount, though only a mile away from it.

At the homestead I was given a very kindly welcome by my girl's father and mother, and passed a pleasant evening chatting with them, and listening to Bessie's violin playing.

Next morning we visited Erwin's Bluff, one of the grandest and most picturesque bits of scenery in the county.

It is about three miles south of Bessie's home, and rises to a height of several hundred feet, being as smooth and even as a wall. Its top apparently touches the sky, and there seems to be nothing

more substantial than a spider's web holding the rocks in place.

At its base is the public highway, and on the opposite side of the highway is Salicoa creek.

Our second day's sight seeing was done nearer home, as the place is surrounded by views that are striking and full of interest.

To the eastward rises Sharp Mountain, and to look at it one would say it was rightly named, though at its summit there really is a level tract of about one acre, with a spring of pure water coming up in its midst.

To the west about 50 yards, rose Bright Mountain, from whose summit we had a splendid view of the Fairmount valley, containing thousands of acres of fertile land, dotted here and there with residences.

On the morning of the third day Bessie took me again to the Fairmount station and left me with kind wishes for a pleasant journey.

As my proteges in Florida and Alabama were otherwise engaged, and there are no M. G. R.'s in Mississippi, my next stopping place was in Louisiana, where I was the guest of Bayou Teche, who met me at the station and took me to her home in "the bus," along streets lined with beautiful shade trees, past residences surrounded by fruit and ornamental trees.

In the evening we went down to the Bayou, where the first object that attracted my attention was a swamp boat towing a great raft of logs for a saw mill.

Retracing our steps through the streets lighted with electricity, my hostess pointed out the principal business houses and private residences.

Next morning I heard the mocking-bird's song for the first time—the musician being hidden among the branches of a pecan tree near my hostess' home.

During my visit I was taken in a skiff out on the bayou, where I saw some grand old cypress trees bending over the water, their limbs draped gracefully with grey moss; the scenery was beautiful and the water is covered with water-lilies in their season.

I was taken for a drive one afternoon, passing the plantations where the colored people were cultivating the sugar-cane, and gathering hay for the winter feed for the mules.

As we were driving by one of them, the plantation bell rang for 6 o'clock, and the laborers quit work and started for quarters with the same promptness that is so noticeable among the gentlemen of the street commissioner's squad in our own city.

I saw the Franklin Sugar refinery, and, farther up the bayou, the Central Refinery, and altogether had a thoroughly enjoyable visit.

My boy in Texas had moved away (but I ran across him later on in my tour).

The letter I sent to New Mexico miscarried and returned to me too late for a new start, so I journeyed on until I reached Arizona, where I received a most cheerful welcome in a town with the most doleful of names to wit: Tombstone!

I think I will let Truth-seeker No. 2, who was my hostess in this state, tell the story of my visit in her own words, disclaiming any feelings on my part during my stay, except those of interested enjoyment, in spite of her fears to the contrary.

"Dear me! Miss Prudence's visit was at such an inopportune time! Not what she was the less welcome, but I know I saw dismay in her face as she landed from the stage!

She had been badly jolted by that nine miles of stage riding over rocky hills, with not a tree to be seen the whole distance, and ought to have been rewarded at her journey's end by something better to look upon, than deserted streets and tumble-down houses, but what could she expect, coming to a silver camp these days?

Had she come sixteen years ago, when Tombstone was a live camp, boasting of some ten thousand inhabitants, we might have shown her what a mining camp is, but now, with only five or six hundred people, waiting to see what is to be done with silver, it is a Tombstone indeed; a manument of dead hopes.

However we tried to atone for her disappointment by the heartiness of our welcome, when the dust of travel had been removed and the "inner woman" refreshed, we found ourselves after a sharp climb, at the Grand Central mine; Post Grand would be a more appropriate title for it, for it is now deserted and idle, and the great pumps with fly-wheels weighing many tons, and other machinery are just rusting their lives away.

Decaying timbers make it unsafe to go down in the mine, and Miss Prudence was quite willing to take our word for it that there were twenty miles of tunnels down there.

Here, too, is the Contention, that yielded five millions to the world's supply of money before it closed down. Here were half a dozen men working away at the old dump, the first indications of life we had seen since coming up the hill.

They were screening the ore and subjecting it to the "cyanide process." There are not "millions in it," but they can make a living at it; more dumps could be worked in this way but the owners refuse to lease them.

And here is the Tough Nut, which has given employment to hundreds of men; now half a dozen are working away wondering when they will be "let out" also.

Some of them were working so near the surface that we could hear the blows of the hammer upon the drill, and at our desire, we were taken to see them.

How close and hot it was; and dark; we never dreamed of such darkness before; it was surely of the kind that can be felt.

Each man has a candle which is placed in a miner's candle-stick and stuck in the wall beside him, where it flickers away, the light only penetrating for a few feet in the intense blackness.

They were drilling away at the hard rock; when the hole was deep enough, it was to be filled with giant-powder, a fuse attached and lighted, and then we shall all want to be out in the fresh air before the explosion!

The miners will return, and with pick and shovel get all the rock that has been loosened; this is taken in a car to the main shaft, and then hoisted by steam power, in great iron buckets. The ore is saved in one heap, and the waste thrown into the dump.

What dumps there are here! Large buildings have been erected on them, for Nature forgets to leave any level places for houses; but the buildings, mills, and hoists and ore bins are all deserted, telling a sad tale of better days.

We were afraid all this dilapidation would distress Miss Prudence, and as we wished her to carry away with her some happy remembrances of her visit, the next day we took a team and trotted across country some twenty miles to Ft. Huachuca. The soldiers have a pleasant home in this pretty wooded canon, but we could not tarry here for we wanted to visit Camp Israel.

Our way lay through the mountains, and when we came to the place where the road stops, we had to leave the carriage, and mount horses or burros. Miss Prudence looked on the rough, steep trail, concluded that a horse was too tall for a fall to be pleasant, and chose a burro for her mount; "burro" is Mexican for donkey, you know.

A few miles up this rugged, lovely mountain, brought us to Camp Israel. Here about thirty people live, bound together by the strong tie of a common belief. Their church? I do not know; they simply call themselves Christians. They begin and end the day with religious exercises, and regard their Leader as a prophet.

They own a fine copper mine which they work as community property; indeed all they have is in community, and they live together as one happy family.

Here the stranger is welcomed and made one of them as long as he chooses to remain; the poor are given work, distress relieved, and many kindnesses shown. Night caught us here, and we were constrained to stay until the next day.

We wanted to take Miss Prudence to Bisbee, the great copper camp, but she had already over-stayed her limit. We were sorry to learn that this was to be her only stop in the territory, for had she gone north and visited the Grand Canon, petrified forests, etc., she would no doubt have felt repaid for her visit; as it is, I fear she was disappointed."

To be continued.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was born at Hamilton, Mass., in 1830, grew up and was educated in that town. At the age of

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

Washington, Feb. 3.—The feature of the Senate yesterday was a very spirited debate on the conference report on the immigration bill. Mr. Gibson, of Maryland, opposed the report, and Mr. Lodge defended it. After two hours' struggle the report went over and the Nicaragua canal bill was taken up, Mr. Vilas continuing his remarks.

House—The day in the House was very dull, the whole session being devoted to debate on appropriation bills. The diplomatic and consular bill was passed and considerable progress was made with the District of Columbia bill. The bill as passed carries $1,673,708. Resolutions arranging for the formal canvassing of the electoral vote of the last Presidential election, on Wednesday, February 10, were adopted. At 5:03 the House adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The session of the Senate yesterday was one of unusual activity with sharp colloquies and vigorous speeches, which drew large crowds to the galleries. The ball was set rolling early in the day when Mr. Morrill endeavored to pass the bill prohibiting the use of intoxicants in the Capitol building. This aroused the opposition of Mr. Hill, of New York, who vigorously denounced the busy-bodies and mischief-makers inspiring this class of legislation. The Senator spoke for the fullest enjoyment of individual liberty consistent with the common good. The immigration bill was recommitted to conference. Mr. Vilas added another day to his speech against the Nicaragua canal and had not concluded when the Senate adjourned.

House—The proceedings in the House yesterday were very dull and almost entirely devoid of public interest. The major portion of the day was devoted to the District of Columbia appropriation bill. After agreeing to the Senate's request for a further conference on the immigration bill, the House adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 4.—After a brief parliamentary struggle in the Senate late yesterday afternoon the friends of the Nicaragua canal bill were unable to hold a quorum and sit out the obstruction to that measure. Mr. Vilas (Dem., Wis.) continued his speech in opposition, this being his third successive day. At 4:30 p. m. a cross fire of motions to adjourn, and calls of the Senate began. The friends of the bill resisted adjournment, while the opposition sought to close the session and give Mr. Vilas a rest from his protracted effort.

House—The contested election case of Cornett vs. Swanson, from the Fifth Virginia district, occupied the attention of the House yesterday. When the vote came to be taken the minority could not muster enough votes to call the yeas and nays, and Mr. Swanson's title to his seat was confirmed by an overwhelming viva voce vote.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The Senate yesterday admitted Richard R. Kenney to the Delaware seat vacated many months ago by Mr. Higgins, and which has since then been the subject of continuous controversy. This augmented the Democratic membership to 40, and for the first time raised the full membership of the Senate to its proper quota of 90. It effects no essential change in party strength, however, the division being: Republicans, including independents, 44; Democrats, 40; Populists, 6; total, 90.

The Nicaragua canal debate proceeded without definite conclusion.

House—This was private bill day in the House and the entire day was spent in clearing the calendar of the unfinished business reported from the Friday night sessions. Out of sixty-three bills, fifty-nine were passed. At the evening session 22 private pension bills were reported with a favorable recommendation.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The senate was in executive session most of yesterday considering the Anglo-American peace treaty, so that little time was given in open session to the transaction of regular legislative work. Early in the day the bill rearranging the judicial districts of Texas was passed over the President's veto by the unusually heavy majority of 57 to 1, the negative vote being that of Mr. Caffery of Louisiana.

House—The house devoted the whole day to District of Columbia business and eight bills of varied local importance were passed. The certificates of election of presidential electors were submitted and ordered to lie on the table in anticipation of the counting of the electoral vote on Wednesday.

IN NORTHERN LOUISIANA.

Thousands of People On the Verge of Starvation.

New York, Feb. 4.—Congressman C. J. Boatner, of Louisiana, who is in the city said yesterday that about 100,000 people are destitute in the northwestern part of his state, owing to bad crops. He had just received a dispatch from Col. Paige Baker, editor of a New Orleans paper, telling him that the people needed seeds to plant their crops, and asking him whether he could not get congress to appropriate something for seed. "I shall not ask congress to appropriate anything for seed," said the congressman, "because I feel sure that President Cleveland would veto any bill of that nature. He vetoed a bill of a similar kind for the sufferers in Texas some years ago. It gives me pleasure to say that many congressmen besides myself are sending seeds, and it is a great help. Whatever they get is helpful, and will assist them to plant small crops, at least."

He explained the reason for the fearful condition there as follows:

"Last year we had a drought of four months. It not only killed the growing crops, but the streams dried up, cattle died and those that survived became very poor.

"The drought was confined to the hilly or sandy soil, and not the rich alluvial lands of the Mississippi, Red and Ouaichita rivers. These alluvial lands, however, can stand longer droughts than the hill lands. There are about 100,000 people affected by this failure to make crops, and we are doing all we can to help them. The state, of course, will do all it can to prevent them from suffering. But they are in actual need, for they do not get enough for the crops when they raise them to have any surplus money on hand. Besides the help they receive now they will, as I said, have to have seed to plant their crops. It is a fearful drought that kills even a seed crop."

IT IS RAWLINS.

Winner After a Long and Bitter Fight.

Salt Lake, Feb. 4.—J. L. Rawlins has been elected United States Senator on the following vote: Rawlins, 32; Thacher, 29; Henderson, 1; Brown, 1.

Joseph Lafayette Rawlins is 46 years old and was born in Salt Lake county, Utah. He received part of his education in this city, graduating later in the Indiana State University. He studied law in this city and was admitted to the bar in 1875. He has always been identified with the Democratic party of Utah and is an advocate of the free coinage of silver. He was elected to Congress as a delegate on the Democratic ticket in 1892. He was a delegate to the last Democratic national convention and was a member of the committee on resolutions.

He is at present a member of the law firm of Rawlins & Critchlow, of this city.

Moses Thatcher and his friends say that the Senatorial fight was not ended by the ballot that gave Rawlins 32 votes. The warning was given by Senator Ridout in the joint assembly and was followed last night by the announcement that an appeal would be taken to the United States Senate and that a contest in due form would be filed within the required time.

The contest will be based upon charges of coercion by church officers. The contest will be preceded by a petition to the United States Senate which is now being signed by Thatcher's friends in the legislature asking for an investigation committee.

SUGAR BEET MEN.

Do Not Like the Way They Are Treated in Nebraska.

Hastings, Neb., Feb. 3.—The annual meeting of the Nebraska Beet Sugar association was called to order here yesterday afternoon by President R. B. Allen, of Ames, who commented severely in his address on the action of the present legislature in refusing to a state bounty on beet sugar. He said the action would reflect on the credit of the state. The people of Nebraska are urged not to let the industry lag on account of the action of the politicians.

Secretary Nason read a report showing the relative profits of raising corn and sugar beets. The beets are from five to ten times more profitable than corn.

MRS. BEECHER DYING.

The End Can Not Be Delayed for Long.

Stamford, Conn., Feb. 9.—This afternoon Dr. Samuel Pierson, who has just left the bedside of Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, announced that his patient was failing. At the time of his visit she was asleep. Her rally from last night's spell was not genuine, and the aged woman has grown weaker.

Biographical.

Eunice Beecher was born in 1812 in Sutton, Mass., the daughter of Dr. Bullard, a physician. Several of Mrs. Beecher's brothers won high distinction. One of them, Talbot, was a physician. His volunteer services in behalf of the wounded troops from Indiana after the battle of Pittsburg Landing attracted the favorable notice of the governor of Indiana. He died soon after the battle of Vicksburg.

Miss Bullard's marriage to Henry Ward Beecher was not lacking in the elements of romance. Mr. Beecher, though not ordained, had received a call to the pastorate of a church at Lawrenceburg, Ind., and he wrote to Miss Bullard, to

MRS. BEECHER.

whom he was affianced, suggesting that their marriage take place immediately after his ordination. After mailing this letter Mr. Beecher argued "Why wait for the ordination? Why not have her present as my wife to witness it?"

With this idea uppermost in his mind, Mr. Beecher started post haste for Sutton, where he arrived on the evening of the day on which his letter was received. The young preacher succeeded in winning Miss Bullard's consent to an early marriage. All the preparations had to be completed in four days.

Few of their friends lived near enough to be present, and the ceremony was one which in those days would be called a quiet home affair. Miss Bullard's sisters had been married in stormy weather, she declared that the ceremony in which she was a contracting party must take place while the sun shone. The hour was set for 3 o'clock of August 3, 1837. Just before that time a violent storm arose with thunder and lightning. The parson was in waiting, the guests had assembled and Mr. Beecher was impatient. The bride was firm, however, and the ceremony was postponed one hour. At 4 o'clock the sun appeared, and as the bride, leaning upon the arm of her husband to be, entered the parlor, a rainbow, one of the most brilliant the members of the party ever saw, appeared on the horizon.

Mrs. Beecher was always devotedly attached to her husband and children. Of the latter four are living and four are dead. One of the living is Herbert Beecher, captain of a steamboat at Port Townsend, Wash.

Shortly after removing to Brooklyn from the West, Mrs. Beecher wrote a little book, of which the early trials and final success of her husband formed the leading subject.

NO WINES.

At the Coming McKinley Inauguration Banquet.

Washington, Feb. 3.—The committee having in charge the inaugural banquet has decided that no wine shall be served to the general public. There will be no wine list in connection with the menu card, from which orders can be given, even at an additional charge.

The only wines used on the occasion will be supplied by Carl G. Essner, the caterer, to his personal guests. He will serve a private complimentary dinner to the President, his cabinet-elect, and such other guests as may be invited. These will have their own special menu card, including a liberal selection of wines.

The card for a dinner to which the general public will be admitted at $1 each is as follows:

Raw Oysters on Ice.
Consomme in Cups.
Broiled Oysters.
Oysters a la Foulette.
Chicken Cutlets.
Sweet Bread Patties.
Terrapin.
Chicken Salad.
Lobster Salad.
Crab Salad.
Tongue.
Smithfield Ham.
Game Pate.
Boned Turkey.
Pate de foie gras.
Assorted Sandwiches.
Lemon Ices.
Roman Punch.
Vanilla and Chocolate Ice Cream.
Fruit. Assorted Cakes.
Cafe.

At the last inaugural banquet 6,000 people were served, and it is expected that 10,000 will partake of refreshments at the forthcoming event. Caterer Essner has made the most complete arrangements. Everything that can be cooked in advance will be prepared at his own hotel in Philadelphia and brought here on a special train. In addition to his own regular employes and those on his special list for banquets, he has arranged with Manager Boldt, of the Hotel Waldorf, New York, to secure 50 of his best waiters.

MORE ENGINES.

Orders Pour In On the Locomotive Works of Richmond, Va.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 8.—The Richmond Locomotive works, which have been running for a long time with reduced force, will at once largely increase the working force on account of new orders.

An order was booked from the Charleston and Western Carolina railroad for ten locomotives, to be delivered in ninety days, and one from a Texas road for six boilers. The Chesapeake and Ohio has given notice that it will place an order for locomotives at an early day, and great activity is looked for at the works.

A prominent railroad man stated to-day that orders for only nine engines were given in the United States during the month of January, but that business was improving and there would soon be large orders made for all sorts of rolling stock.

MINISTER TO MEXICO.

Berth That Will Be Provided for Gen. Powell Clayton.

Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 5.—Hon. H. L. Remmel, of this city, late Republican candidate for governor of Arkansas, is authority for the statement that General Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, will be the next United States minister to Mexico. Mr. Remmel held a conference with Major McKinley last week and says that the president-elect was surprised at General Clayton's modesty. The appointment will be made in a few days after the fourth of March.

COTTON CLOTH.

One Man Buys the Whole Stock at Fall River.

Fall River, Mass., Feb. 8.—M. C. D. Borden, of New York, has purchased today 750,000 pieces of print cloths, regular weaves, at 2 9-16c. This is the entire stock of regular goods held in this city. There is talk in some quarters that Mr. Borden's purchase may have the effect of breaking the curtailment agreement. The manufacturers are very reticent on the subject.

FOR PITTSBURG.

Shows an Excellent Revival of Iron Industry.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 8.—The Dispatch says:

A revival of industry is beginning up the Monongahela valley, which it is expected will result soon in placing every manufacturing plant in full operation.

The Homestead steel works of the Carnegi company started up full this evening in all departments giving employment to 4,000 men.

Beginning with last night the Westinghouse Electric works at East Pittsburg will operate in all departments on both day and night turns. The Westinghouse Machine works and the Air Brake works at Wilmerding will go on in full this week.

The Edgar Thomson Steel works resumed last evening in full in all departments.

The Pittsburg Wire works at Braddock will resume full in all departments this week. The rod and wire department will start to-night, and the copper wire and nail department is to-morrow.

So rushed is the Braddock wire works of the Consolidated Steel and Wire Company that all departments are on full.

The National Tube works at McKeesport are operating to three-fourths capacity, but the firm expects within a few weeks to get all departments on.

The Du Quesne Steel works started up in full last evening.

The report that the business outlook, so far as quantity and work is concerned, is good, but that low prices still prevail.

CUBA DON'T WANT

The Proposed Reforms That Are Offered by Spain.

New York, Feb. 5.—Senor Palma, the head of the Cuban junta in this city, was asked yesterday if the insurgents would lay down their arms upon the promulgation of the plan of reforms for the administration of Cuba. He declined to answer categorically, but said: "Had genuine autonomy instead of sham reforms been offered to the people of Cuba before they rose in arms, the Cubans would surely have accepted it, and therefore the bloodshed and total devastation of the island would have been averted.

"If the Cuban people did not accept the sham reforms then, and arose in arms for independence, how would they accept them now, or enter into any kind of compromise which has not for its basis the absolute independence of the island. They are sure of success, and one thing is certain, that is that the Cubans never again will place their necks under the Spanish yoke. They have proved so far that they are able to conquer the Spaniards and to govern themselves."

NOTABLE LAW FIRM.

This Would Be if New York Gossip is True.

New York, Feb. 6.—John G. Carlisle, secretary of the treasury, is at the Fifth Avenue hotel. It is said that the object of his visit is to meet the members of a well-known law firm in the city, who have made overtures looking toward his joining the firm. Two months ago it was stated on the highest authority that Mr. Carlisle was to open a law office in New York city after March 4. Since then it has become known that Postmaster General Wilson, the author of the Wilson tariff bill, also thinks of coming to New York to open a law office.

In fact, it was all over town last night that the new law firm is to be Cleveland, Carlisle & Wilson.

MRS. M'KINLEY'S DRESS.

Elaborate Outfit Being Made by Chicago Dressmakers.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—Mrs. William McKinley occupied the whole of yesterday with the dressmaker sent to the McWilliams house by Marshall Field & Co. The inaugural gowns were fitted for the last time. The costumes will be ready for shipment to Canton soon.

The dresses are said to be fourteen in number, and to be exquisite productions of the dressmaking art. Every kind of state function and domestic occasion is to be represented in the wardrobe of the first lady of the land.

Mrs. McKinley previous to her departure for home yesterday expressed great pleasure at the results of her present visit to Chicago.

BUT ONE SENATOR.

Will Probably Represent Oregon in the Senate.

Salem, Oregon, Feb. 5.—There are now only 38 members who are willing to elect a United States Senator by means of a joint assembly. Representative Huntington, of Vasco, has given notice that he will withdraw from further participation. This is the first defection, and it is hoped to be followed by others. It seems probable that Oregon will have but one United States Senator for the next two years. It is said that the Mitchell men in the legislature have determined to prevent the election of a Senator, if their man cannot be chosen.

NARCELLE BURIED IT.

Now His Heirs Can Not Find the Fortune.

Sioux City, Ia., Feb. 8.—Where did Paul Narcelle bury his money? From all accounts he died worth from $250,000 to $500,000 in cash and $5,000 or $10,000 in real estate and personal property. The real estate and personal property are still in evidence, but the money is not to be found.

Narcelle was the first white settler in South Dakota. He came to the territory in 1840 as an employe of the Hudson Bay company, married a squaw and settled on the Cheyenne river, fifty miles from Pierre. He lived there until his death about a fortnight ago.

His custom of caching his money where no one but himself could find it was known for years, and caused his sons, Narcisse and Ed, the keenest annoyance. He refused to bank it, however, and invariably succeeded in eluding his pursuers whenever an attempt was made to follow him to any of his various places of concealment.

His farm will be thoroughly dug over, but with small hope that more than a fraction of his large fortune will ever be located.

J. ADDISON PORTER.

Secretary to the President His Portion.

Canton, O., Feb. 4.—J. Addison Porter, of the Hartford, Conn., Evening Post, had a brief audience yesterday and later took lunch and had an afternoon consultation with Major McKinley. He has been endorsed by the Connecticut legislature for minister to Italy. But that was not the object of his call, nor is it at all likely that he will fill that position. It is understood that the consultation related to Mr. Porter becoming secretary to the President-elect. There is no direct statement on the subject, but the belief is that arrangement was well advanced yesterday, and that more than likely Mr. Porter will shortly announce his acceptance.

Mr. Porter is 41 years of age, a man of means and of high standing both at his home and in political circles. He was one of the original McKinley men of New England and a prominent McKinley leader before and at the St. Louis convention.

WON'T STOP.

Maine Cotton Mills to Keep On Running.

Saco, Me., Feb. 6.—The cotton mills of Saco and Biddeford will not join the general movement to reduce the running time just now. An order issued by the Laconia corporation to stop parts of the machinery this morning has been cancelled. Neither the Pepperell nor Laconia corporations will be included in the agreement, and Agent McArthur is authority for the statement that as fas as he can see ahead, there will be no suspension of operations.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hop e to all men.

FOREIGN MATTERS.

CUBAN REFORMS.

Queen Regent Has Signed the Document.

(Copyright, 1897, by The Associated Press.)

Madrid, Feb. 4.—The queen regent today signed the plan for the reform in the Island of Cuba. The text of the document will be published on Saturday.

The scheme includes numerous and elaborate decrees, and will occupy several pages of the Official Gazette. It is understood that the reforms consist chiefly in the creation of an assembly, to be called the council of administration, composed of 35 members, of whom 21 are to be elected by the people and six by the different corporations. The remainder will be one magistrate, one university professor, one archbishop and five former senators or deputies.

The council of administration is empowered, firstly, to prepare a budget.

Secondly, to examine into the fitness of officials appointed.

Thirdly, to make a tariff subject to the condition of Spanish imports having advantages over the general tariff.

The governor general will represent the home government, and will have the right to nominate officials, who should be Cubans or Spaniards who have resided two years in Cuba. Nevertheless, he may freely nominate high functionaries, such as magistrates, prefects, etc.

Other decrees concern the organization of the provisional municipalities, which are to be liberally representative.

The municipal councils general will be empowered to elect their presidents, and will have exclusive con rol of public education.

According to another decree the government reserves to itself extraordinary powers in the event of any disturbance of public order, and Cuba will continue to elect senators and deputies to the cortes as at present.

Altogether the reforms are much broader in the direction of decentralization than those granted to Porto Rico. The powers of the governor general are much extended, while the council of administration is fairly representative of all parties and interests.

The Spanish government will continue to vote budgets and treaties for the colonies.

The Spanish products, according to the reform scheme, will be allowed a rebate of 40 per cent. of the Cuban tariffs, compared with other imports.

TRIP THROUGH CUBA.

Fields Are Barren and Farm Houses Are Destroyed.

New York, Feb. 6.—A special dispatch from Havana to the Evening World gives a detailed account of the devastation which has been wrought throughout the island of Cuba. It contains a statement made to the correspondent by Adolph W. Waldmann, of 12 Dearborn street, Chicago, a very observing and conscientious German-American, who has just completed a trip through the province of Santa Clara.

"I came to Cuba on Jan. 1," said Mr. Waldmann, "to buy tobacco. I found only 80 bales in Havana, all poor stuff, and decided to go to Santiago de Cuba direct by boat and return slowly by traveling through the country where I could, so as to pick up tobacco if there was any. Let me say there is none.

"The trade in the States is utterly misinformed on this point. I have been two weeks getting 40 bales and have searched the island from one end to the other. The crop coming up has been destroyed. There is a little patch here and there around a town, but the fields are laid waste. I can safely say that east of Havana there is not enough tobacco gathered or in sight to keep a small factory in the United States going for a month. The reports of planters to the west of Havana are such that it would be useless for me to go there. There is three times as much Havana tobacco in the states today as there is cut or growing in Cuba.

Neither Side Can Win.

"As to the revolution the situation looks to me after studying it with my eyes to be this: The Spaniards seem to be satisfied if they can hold the towns. All the country belongs to the rebels. And the rebels are slowly destroying the towns. If they had a few 12-pound cannon only the big cities would be standing in a month. Nothing could stop that.

"As it is neither side can win. Unless a change comes Cuba is certain to be made waste. It is pretty close to that now. I did not see a farmhouse, except there were soldiers in it for a fort, standing in my whole trip. I saw hundreds upon hundreds that had been burned down as I passed through the country, often with half-charred sewing machines, cradles, furniture and implements strewn about. There is not a home with the family in peaceable possession in the country so far as I could see.

"Around the ruins of every town were lots of soldiers and a crowd of poverty-stricken country people. Some of them were absolutely naked, all were nearly so. I saw any quantity of men wearing only breech cloths. I wondered why these men did not go and join the rebels. I would rather die fighting than starve to death as they are doing.

"I can give you no adequate idea of the utter wretchedness of these people. Weak and naked, they were living, or, rather, dying, under pieces of bark placed leaning against trees. They crawl under this and lay in the mud and dirt—men, women and children. Huts in Africa are palaces to these holes. It was the most horrible sight I ever saw and there were miles upon miles of it."

CUBANS GETTING NEAR.

Spanish Officials Fear for the City of Havana.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 5.—A special to the Commercial-Tribune from Key West, Fla., says: It is rumored in Havana that General Weyler will return to Havana soon, because the frequent raids made into Havana province have alarmed him. It is no secret in Havana that the Spanish officials are uneasy over the appearance of Gen. Rivera in that province, and the possibility of his striking a blow at the capital itself has greatly laramed them all. Marquis Ahumada has consequently been in close touch with Weyler. Gen. Rivera had a skirmish with a troop of cavalry fifty miles northwest of Hanvana on Tuesday, and defeated the Spaniards. No details have been allowed to escape, and the censorship has been increased in the past fortnight.

WALES WAS THERE.

And He Proposed a Toast to the President.

London, Feb. 4.—The guests of the United States ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, at the dinner which he gave yesterday in honor of the Prince of Wales, were: Cardinal Vaughn, Lord Halsbury, the lord high chancellor; the Marquis of Salisbury, prime minister; the Marquis of Lansdowne, the secretary of state for war; Baron Russell, of Killowen, the lord chief justice of England, and many others prominent in public and private life.

The Prince of Wales was exceedingly affable throughout the dinner. He talked freely, paying especial attention to Cardinal Vaughn, who was seated near him. At the conclusion of the dinner the Prince of Wales arose and said:

"I drink to the health of the President of the United States."

Mr. Bayard, in return, proposed a toast to the health of the queen. No other toasts were proposed. No speeches were made. The Prince of Wales left a few minutes before midnight and the other guests soon followed.

FRICTION WITH CANADA.

Commission Sent to Washington to Talk It Over.

Ottawa, Feb. 4.—Sir Richard Cartwright and H. L. Davies, minister of marine and fisheries, have gone to Washington, where they are to meet leading political men to discuss the tariff, allen labor law and other matters which for a long time have been the subject of friction between Canada and the United States. Conservative newspapers denounce the mission, ridiculing the idea of the representatives of the Canadian government even getting a hearing at Washington. They do not go, however, with any expectation of negotiating a treaty or settling the alien labor law, but solely for the purpose of having an informal talk with representative men at Washington on matters affecting the interests of both countries.

Mr. Laurier and his ministers have always contended that Canada's case has never been laid fairly before the United States, and there has never been representations made of what concessions Canada would make if the United States would meet her half way. Both the Canadian and United States governments they say, are starting on a new era. Both are new from the people, and, as a member of the cabinet here said to-day: "It is well, if possible, that we should know each other's views as affecting our mutual interest in starting out, if a friendly chat will secure. It is to that end the present informal visit to Washington by the Canadian ministers is made."

NIAGARA FALLS

Generates Current for Telegraphing Around the World!

At the wonderful Electrical Exhibition in New York, one of the most marvelous performances of all was the sending of a telegraph message around the world by electrical power transmitted from Niagra Falls. Nothing wonderful about the

mere wires stretching around the globe, but the wonder was that communications and ideas should be flashed around the world by means of the tremendous flood of water pouring into Lake Ontario.

The human nervous system is like a network of telegraph wires. The nerves themselves would be no more than dead wires, if there were no power or force behind them. They need a flood of rich, healthy blood pouring through the veins and arteries, to send throughout the system a current of vital energy and hearty vigor.

Pain and nervousness and irritability is the cry of the nerves for a supply of healthy blood, and nothing else will answer. Nothing but the forceful vitality of good blood will send steady, comforting power and healthy energy along these numberless wires of the human nervous system.

The best nervine that was ever invented for weak and suffering people is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It supplies the nerves with healthy blood, and in this way cures pain, neuralgia, nervousness, irritability and all the weaknesses that follow upon an unhealthy, impoverished condition of the blood.

Most of the so-called "pain killers" simply paralyze the nerves for a little while, making them all the worse afterwards. But a true scientific nervine like the "Golden Medical Discovery" feeds the nerves with healthy blood, and provides them with the genuine strength and power to resist pain.

It acts particularly upon the digestive and assimilative organs and the liver so that they are able to extract all the nourishing and strengthening properties from the food and transmit them into the circulation purified and highly vitalized.

As a strength-builder and blood-maker in wasting diseases like consumption and bronchial and throat affections, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has a wonderful advantage over all cod liver oil emuisions and fat foods which only make soft fat. But fat is not strength. Some corpulent people are very nervous, weak and irritable; they have no strength and vitality. The "Golden Medical Discovery" will not make an ounce of useless adipose tissue above the standard of perfect health, but it makes hard, solid, muscular flesh and healthy nerve-force.

Weak and nervous men and women may consult Dr. Pierce, either personally or by letter, free of charge, and with the utmost confidence. For nearly thirty years he has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. During this time he has acquired remarkable eminence as a successful specialist in nervous diseases and the delicate complaints peculiar to the feminine organism, as well as in nervous affections of men. His "Favorite Prescription" is the most perfect specific ever devised for the cure of female troubles; and used in combination with the "Golden Medical Discovery" constitutes a scientific course of treatment that has been marvelously successful.

Mrs. Etta Hadfield, of South Killingly, Windham Co., Conn., in a letter to Dr. Pierce, writes: "I am a public reader. I was taken ill with typhoid fever and given up to die. I just lived, but was a wreck of my former self. I was troubled with neuralgia so that at times it seemed as if I should go insane, after I had the fever. The "Favorite Prescription" and "Golden Medical Discovery" have done me so much good. They are all you claim for them. I like to express my thanks for what Dr. Pierce's medicines have done for me."

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" is the most comprehensive and reliable doctor book and medical library ever printed. Its chapters on the special physiology of women ought to be read by every woman in the land. A paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free to any one sending twenty-one one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. If a handsome, cloth-bound copy is desired, send ten cents extra (31 stamps in all) to pay the extra expense.

GREEK WARSHIPS.

Athens, Feb. 9.—The Official Gazette to-day publishes a royal decree commissioning all the available war ships of Greece and ordering the immediate dispatch of additional ships to the island of Crete.

MORE SPANISH KILLINGS.

Soldiers Keep Up Practice On a Few Pacificos.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 9.—A special to the Commercial Tribune from Tampa, Fla., says: News was received here today of the wholesale killing of pacificos at Jubaco, Matanzas province, last week, by one of Weyler's captains named Marcus. He raided a small village expecting to find an insurgent hospital there. Being disappointed he arrested 20 of the men and, putting them in line, had every odd number man shot, promising to spare the others. No sooner had they been dispatched than he had the others put to the machete.

SALE OF PROPERTY

Said to Have Once Belonged to Ancestors of Washington.

London, Feb. 6.—Washington Hall in the county of Durham, has just been sold for 400 pounds. This is the estate which Washington Irving and Robert Sturgess, the local historian, claim as belonging to the ancestors of George Washington. The historic mansion, now let in tenements, and the land attached to it, were bought by the local authority who desired to make a cemetery. Part of the land was not required for this purpose and together with the hall it was brought under the hammer.

MAY MEAN WAR IN EUROPE.

Greece and Turkey Are Likely to Clash.

London, Feb. 9.—Private and official advices and private letters from English officers show that troubles in the island of Crete are undoubtedly caused by Greek agitators and that the Christians are undoubtedly the aggressors. The Greek government, believing that the end of the Ottoman empire is near, thinks the time opportune to carry out the long cherished desire to annex the island of Crete. Public officials here and on the continent regard the situation as serious and as threatening the peace of the whole of Europe.

In the event of a collision between Turkey and Greece, it is doubtful whether the en tente of the powers could be maintained. The papers everywhere urge the powers to bring pressure to bear on Greece in order to prevent her further aggravation of Turkey.

It is announced to-day that Turkish war ships and a transport have left Constantinople for the island of Crete, and that in spite of the advice of his ministers and of the ambassadors, the sultan favors the despatch of troops and repressing the troubles by force.

Cause of the Outbreak.

A dispatch to the Times from Canea says: "The immediate cause of the outbreak was the news of the troubles at Heraklion. Before dawn one half of the Mohammedans had left the town and great numbers fired upon Galata and other villages. The Christians descended from the mountains in strong force, and during the next two days there were incessant conflicts around Canea, in which the Christians appeared to have had the advantage. The efforts of the consuls and bishop to pacify them failed, and the Mohammedans, whose anger had been aroused to the utmost found themselves unable to continue their expedition into the country. The excitement among the Christians of Canea increased, but the first fighting in the town was on Thursday. It commenced with desultory shots, and in a few moments became general and incessant. The shooting continued until dark. Among the victims were Turkish soldiers, but the troops nevertheless, under great provocation, behaved excellently."

Another dispatch to the Times from Canea, reviewing the recent troubles says that but for the presence of foreign warships the loss of life must have been far greater. Troops sent from the men of war also prevented the burning of the streets were reduced to ashes, a large number of buildings, including the bishop's residence and Christian schools being destroyed.

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Fighting in Siam.

Paris, Feb. 5.—The Echo de Paris says that fighting has occurred on the frontier of Siam between the French and the Siamese.

Splendid Collection of Choice VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS

Absolutely Given Away to Our Subscribers.

By special arrangement with MESSRS. MAY & CO., ST. PAUL, MINN., we will send postpaid, SPECIAL COLLECTIONS of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to all who subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE.

These collections are put up for the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE. Many of the varieties offered are new and choice, being introduced for the first time this season, and retail at 10c, 15c, and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties which have stood the test in all sections and proven thoroughly reliable. PLEASE READ OUR OFFERS CAREFULLY.

THE FOLLOWING COLLECTIONS SENT POSTPAID:

OFFER NO. 1.
The Farm Garden.

This collection includes the standard varieties of Vegetable Seeds which are adapted to all sections of the United States. To any one sending $1 for the Weekly Blade one year we will send this collection free, post paid. This package if bought at retail would cost $1.40.

BEAN, R. P. Golden Wax	$ .10
ONION, Globe Danvers	.05
PEA, N. W. Premier	.10
TOMATO, The Acme	.05
CABBAGE, Surehead	.05
CORN, Early Minnesota	.05
CARROT, Danvers	.05
RADISH, Rosy Queen	.10
CUCUMBER, Garden Gem	.15
LETTUCE, Early Simpson	.05
TURNIP, Purple Top	.05
SQUASH, Sibley	.05
WATERMELON, Ice King	.10
PUMPKIN, Connecticut	.05
PARSNIP, Hollow Crown	.05
RADISH, Long Scarlet	.05
RUTABAGA, Shamrock	.05
MUSK MELON, Minnesota Perfection	.10
PARSLEY, Plain	.05
BEET, Market Gardener	.10
Retail price	$1.40
Packet alone to subscribers, 55c, postpaid.	

OFFER NO. 2.
Flower Garden.

To any one sending us $1.00 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade we will send, postpaid, the following charming collection of Flower Seeds. These are all free flowering annuals and will produce a beautiful display of flowers during the summer months. Cultural directions on every packet. The regular retail price of this assortment is $1.30.

ASTERS, German Mixed	$ .10
PANSY, German Show	.10
NASTURTIUM, Tall Mixed	.05
POPPIES, Paeonia Mixed	.10
GAILLARDIA, Mixed	.05
GODETIAS, Giant Mixed	.10
MIGNONETTE, Sweet	.05
PETUNIA, Imperial Mixed	.10
ZINNIAS, Giant Mixed	.10
SWEET PEA, California Mixed	.10
BOUFE D'CLOCKS	.05
PINKS, Double China	.05
MORNING GLORIES	.05
WIL FLOWER GARDEN, a collection of different varieties	.15
PANSY, Swanley Blue	.15
Retail price	$1.30
Packet alone to subscribers, 50c, postpaid.	

OFFER NO. 3.
Our Novelty Package.

To any one sending $1.00 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade we will send, postpaid, this collection free. In this assortment will be found many rare varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds of late introduction, some of which retail at 10c, 15c, and 25c per packet. These late introductions are vast improvements over the common sorts, and consequently more valuable. Retail price of this collection is $2.25.

PEAS, May's Sunol	$ .10
BEET, Cheltenham, Favorite	.10
CUCUMBER, Early Frame	.10
CABBAGE, Surprise	.15
ONION, Red Wonder	.15
MUSK MELON, Pickaniny	.15
CORN, Early Windsor	.10
RADISH, Queen of Market	.10
TOMATO, Shenandoah	.15
PANSY, Star Mixed	.25
SWEET PEAS, Gold Mixed	.05
PINK, Royal Banner	.15
GIANT SWEET WILLIAM	.10
VERPENA, Mammoth Mixed	.15
NASTURTIUM, Imp. Mixed	.10
PETUNIA, Rose Queen	.05
PANSY, Harlequin	.20
Retail price	$2.25
Packet alone to subscribers, 65c, postpaid.	

OFFER NO. 4.
Our Early Kitchen Garden.

This package includes the earliest Vegetables of the different classes, and is a splendid collection for a private garden. To any one sending $1.00 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send this collection, postpaid. The regular retail price of this assortment is $1.05.

CABBAGE, Early Summer	$ .05
BEET, Early Blood	.05
PEAS, N. W. Premier	.10
LETTUCE, Early Challenge	.15
CUCUMBER, Early Frame	.05
TOMATO, First of All	.10
RADISH, Early White Turnip	.05
ONION, Early Barletta	.05
CORN, Shaker's Early	.05
CARROT, Early Horn	.05
MUSK MELON, Hackensack	.05
WATER MELON, Safeguard	.15
BEAN, Early Refugee	.05
TURNIP, Early Snowball	.05
SPINACH, Long Standing	.05
Retail price	$1.05
Packet alone to subsc

WASHINGTON.

STILL HANGS FIRE.

Seems Little Chance for Agreement On Arbitration.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 3.—The arbitration treaty does not seem to have gained very much by the amendments made by the committee on Saturday. It is whispered that President Cleveland and Secretary Olney are very much dissatisfied with these amendments, but while in a general way the Senate itself delights in going directly opposite to their views, especially since Secretary Olney's slap at Congress, the indications are that this dissatisfaction will reduce the number of votes which the treaty is likely to get in executive session. Republican senators speak with the utmost indifference of the views of President Cleveland and Secretary Olney upon these amendments, and say frankly that they consider it their privilege to amend the treaty in such a way as seems to them wise, and that they do not propose to be dictated to by Mr. Olney or President Cleveland as to the relations which the United States shall hold to Great Britain. The Democratic senators who stand in line with President Cleveland admit themselves, in private conversation, that they are not in favor of the changes made by the committee, and feel that the amendments have not strengthened its prospects of passage. The Southern Democrats are still opposed to it, especially in the matter of state rights and are unwilling to see it ratified in such form that infractions of state laws and claims by aliens for damages under them shall be submitted to arbitration. The extreme silver men, whether Democrats or ex-Republicans, are understood to be opposed to the proposition, as they have an impression that under it Great Britain would get certain advantages which would strengthen her in an attempt to control the action of the United States regarding the use of silver. So between all of these classes of opponents, the treaty has a pretty hard row to hoe, especially as it must have a two-thirds vote for confirmation. It is possible that the intense pressure brought to bear from every direction in its favor may finally secure action, but the prospects are apparently not very favorable at present. The Republicans will, it is believed, vote for it to a man, but they are helpless and will continue to be so since a two-thirds vote is required to confirm a treaty and they are not able to muster even a majority in this Senate and may not be able to in the next.

VENEZUELAN TREATY.

The Pact Was Signed at Washington On Tuesday.

Washington, Feb. 3.—As the representatives of their respective governments, Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, and Senor Jose Andrade, the Venezuelan minister to Washington, at half-past 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the state department signed a treaty providing for the settlement by arbitration of the long-standing dispute over the boundary between Venezuela and British Guiana, which has not only ruptured the relations between the principals and kept them apart diplomatically for years, but has threatened to involve the two great English-speaking nations in hostilities.

NEW TARIFF BILL.

Four Schedules Have Been Practically Completed.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The daily sessions of the Republican members of the ways and means committee which have been in progress for about two weeks, have brought the tariff bill which is to be laid before the next congress to a stage where the character of its measure can be safely predicted and where certain of the most important schedules are definitely fixed. Four schedules have now been fairly completed, the chemical, agricultural, wine and spirits, and earthen and glassware.

Yesterday's meeting was the most important of the series, for it resulted in the framing of the agricultural schedule, which was made an re-enactment of the McKinley law with few changes except on unimportant products. The most important step in connection with the schedule was the establishment of rates of $5 a head on cattle more than one year old, and of 25 per cent ad valorem on cattle valued at more than $20 a head. The McKinley rates on other live stock, including the rate of $2 on cattle of one year old or less are restored.

Agricultural Rates.

Much interest centered upon barley, which the committee put back to the McKinley duty of 30 cents a bushel. The McKinley rates have been restored on fruits and berries, mainly for the benefit of the fruit growers of the Pacific coast. Among the products in the agricultural schedule which are returned to the McKinley rates are breadstuffs and rice, dairy products, potatoes and starch, castor beans and flax seed, meats and meat products, eggs and poultry, vegetables and salt. The demand of the farmers, the McKinley rate of $4 a ton on hay instead of the Wilson rate, $2, was granted.

Chemical Schedule.

In the chemical schedule many of the Wilson rates will be retained. The Wilson duties on soaps, sodas and kindred chemicals which are raw materials of soaps, are left unchanged. The present rates on oils, including castor oil, also, will be retained except on the raw materials which enter into them as in the case of linseed oils. There will be but slight changes in the rates on paints and dyestuffs and their constituent elements.

The committee has decided to retain the Wilson rate on wines and spirits throughout the wine and spirit schedule. This schedule of the Wilson act was generally higher in its rates than in the McKinley act.

Throughout the work the policy of establishing specific rates wherever it was found possible to substitute them for ad valorem has been followed. The interest of the farmers is stated to have been particularly observed in fixing duties for the purpose of protection. On the other hand the increase on manufactured goods, most of them have been on higher grades of goods and those which are considered luxuries.

Wool Growers and Tariff.

Washington, Feb. 8.—A meeting of the executive board of the National Wool Growers' Association will be held at the Ebbitt House to-morrow to agree on a tariff schedule. The President and two delegates from each State Wool Growers' Association constitute the executive board of the National Wool Growers' Association.

COUNT THE RESULT.

Formal Official Canvass of the Presidential Election.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The feature of the week in the House will be the ceremonies on Wednesday of the counting of the electoral vote and the formal promulgation of the election of McKinley and Hobart by the Vice President of the United States. It is a state occasion, but of a very formal character.

Unless the fortification or sundry civil bill is reported the House will have no appropriation bill to consider this week, and most of the time will be devoted to such bills as the various committees may present and the conference reports. There are three contested election cases, Beattie vs. Price, from Louisiana; Hopkins vs. Kendrick, from Kentucky, and Benoit vs. Boatner, which probably will be decided. In each case the majority report favors the sitting member, a Democrat, and little time will be consumed in disposing of them.

IT CAN'T PASS.

Report That the Canal Bill Will Be Abandoned.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—Senator Aldrich and other friends of the Nicaragua canal bill have had conferences with Speaker Reed and other House leaders regarding the possibility of the bill being brought up in the House in case it should pass the Senate. The result has been that the bill will be abandoned in the Senate next Monday, and the bankruptcy bill brought forward. The conferences convinced the Senators that the Nicaragua bill will not receive consideration in the House, and they decided that it was better to withdraw it.

ELECTORAL VOTE.

Too Late to Cry Fraud Regarding Election.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Senator Hoar, chairman of the Senate committee on judiciary, was asked to-day to express an opinion upon the question of the effect of an objection to counting the electoral vote of South Carolina, such as is threatened by Representative Murray, of South Carolina, who has charge of a petition alleging frauds in the South Carolina Presidential election, in the joint assembly of the two houses of Congress next Wednesday. He said: "The whole matter is covered by the act of February 3, 1887, which prescribes very clearly the methods of proceeding in case objection is made as to the counting of votes in any particular state. The law provides for objections, but it requires that all objections shall be in writing, clearly setting forth their object and without argument, and that they shall be signed by at least one Senator as well as at least one representative. It is further provided that no return shall be rejected from any state unless there is more than one return, and when there is more than one it is directed that those only shall be counted which shall have been regularly given by the electors who shall have been chosen according to law. Each state provides its own tribunal for determining the result of its election for Presidential electors, and when this tribunal has made its return the governor is required to certify the result of this action. The Vice President lays all the papers before the joint assembly.

"In case any objection is made which renders it necessary for the houses to separate to pass upon the question involved, the determination of the matter must rest upon the judgment of the returning board of the state. We could not go into the legality of the elections in the various states nor attempt to determine the legality of the returning board of any of them. All that was settled by the electoral commission and is now to be found in the statutes."

The Senator expressed the opinion that if put to a test the law would be found to be adequate, and that "all would work out right." He declined to express in more direct terms his opinion as to the policy of making such objection as Mr. Murray is said to contemplate.

PENSION AGENCIES.

Their Number Has Been Cut In Two.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The President has signed on the recommendation of Secretary of Interior Francis an important order reducing the number of pension agencies in the United States from 18 to 9. The object of the order is to effect a very large saving to the government without inconveniencing the pensioners. The secretary demonstrates that by this reduction of the pension agencies the cost of disbursing pensions can be reduced by at least $150,000 per annum. The change was made possible by an amendment to the law governing the disbursing of pensions, which amendment was approved March 23, 1896. It required that all pensioners should after that date be paid by checks remitted by mail. Reports from the pension agencies in reply to inquiries as to the operation of the new law were to the effect that under it the pensioners are paid much more promptly; that the possibility of errors is minimized, and that upon the whole it is much more satisfactory to the pensioners than the former law.

The following are the nine agencies and the number of pensioners paid thereat under the new order: Boston, 94,357; New York, 98,833; Philadelphia, 106,775; Washington, 115,265; Columbus, 104,492; Indianapolis, 116,066; Chicago, 125,123; St. Louis, 161,709; San Francisco, 23,098; total, 970,678.

MORE CROSS PURPOSES.

President Will Not Accept Senate Amendments to Treaties.

Washington, Feb. 9.—The amendments made by the Senate to the extradition treaties between the United States and the Orange Free State and the Argentine Republic are not acceptable to the President. He has insisted strenuously that a fugitive from justice should not be enabled to secure immunity from arrest and punishment by sheltering himself in the country of which he was a citizen, which might be the case under the operation of the Senate amendments, even though the surrender of the fugitiv is left discretionary with the government called upon. It is not probable, however, that the President will go to the length of abandoning the treaties entirely, but he will allow them to remain in their present status, leaving it to the incoming administration to pass judgment upon them and either proclaim or reject them at its pleasure.

KENNEY SWORN IN.

End of the Long and Troublesome Delaware Contest.

Washington, Feb. 5.—Richard R. Kenney, the silver Democrat senator from Delaware, was sworn in to-day, his credentials being regular and signed by the governor. This marked the culmination of a long contest over the vacant Delaware seat. No objection was made, it being admitted he had at least a prima facie right, though Mr. Chandler (Rep. N. H.) stated his belief that H. A. Dupont had been legally elected, adding, however, that Mr. Kenney could be seated and the matter brought before the senate thereafter. The committee on elections had met prior to the senate's action and by a vote of six to one (Chandler's) decided against Mr. Dupont's claim on the ground that the senate had once finally passed on it and no new evidence had been discovered.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HON. JOHN D. LONG.

WILL PROBABLY BE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

SUGAR BOUNTY.

Washington, Feb. 9.—The petition of the sugar planters of the South and West for an appropriation of $1,084,000 to pay the sugar bounty in full on the crop which was planted under the McKinley law and harvested under the Wilson law will be granted by the House committee on appropriations. The Wilson act cut off the bounty entirely, but Congress made an appropriation of something more than $5,000,000 to pay the bounty on the crop which was in the ground when the act went into effect, and which, it was said, the planters had planted largely on the strength of their expectations of bounty. That appropriation was not for the full amount of the bounties due, and was divided pro rata among the claimants.

The additional appropriation now proposed is to make up the full amount of the bounty due for that year, and the committee will quote the opinion of the Supreme Court in overruling the action of Comptroller Bowler in withholding payment, that the promised bounty was in effect a contract made by the government with the planters.

PREPARING TO MOVE.

President Cleveland Getting Ready to Leave Washington.

Washington, Feb. 4.—One month from to-day there will be a change of occupants in the White House and in anticipation of this there is already a general packing of the personal effects of President Cleveland and his family. These are being made ready for shipment to his newly purchased home in Princeton.

Active preparations are in progress at the White House for the transportation of the family and effects of Mr. Cleveland at the end of his term of office. The president's household effects will be shipped away by the last of the month, and the children and their nurses will be ensconced in the Princeton home, which has been undergoing extensive repairs. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will take an evening train March 4 for their New Jersey home, leaving the White House ready for the occupancy of the McKinleys.

TILLMAN'S BILL.

To Give States Control Over Imported Liquor.

Washington, Feb. 4.—The senate committee on interstate commerce has agreed to report Senator Tillman's bill giving states the same control over liquor imported from other states that they have over liquors manufactured within their own borders. Some amendments are recommended. One of these makes the bill apply to other than original packages as well as original packages. Another in words extends the control to all liquors "without regard to the manner of sale provided by the state or territory." Another amendment exempts liquors in transit through the state.

Secretary of Labor.

Washington, Feb. 4.—A bill providing for the creation of a cabinet position to be filled by a secretary of labor, was discussed by the House committee on labor. The committee considered a suggestion that the department should include commerce, labor and manufactures, but no action was taken.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Yesterday's statement of the condition of the Treasury shows: Available cash balance, $216,169,037; reserve, $145,169,482.

QUEER ACCIDENT.

Girl Looking In a Mirror Nearly Twists Her Head Off.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 8.—Miss Mattie Hodge, aged 14, nearly lost her life yesterday while braiding her long hair.

She turned her head to the side to get a rear view of her work and somehow twisted it too far, so that she nearly broke her neck. The muscles at the back of her neck moved to one side and left Miss Mattie with her head in the wrong place.

She was powerless to change her position. The pain was intense; the twisted muscles drew her face all out of shape. She grew dizzy and faint and suddenly dropped unconscious to the floor.

Mrs. Hodge in fright ran to Mattie's aid, but could do nothing with the head in its strange position. Then some one called a carriage and Miss Hodge was taken in haste to the Receiving Hospital.

Dr. Stratton made a surgical examination and after much difficulty he pushed the muscles of the neck back into place and the maiden was able to move her head just a little, but her condition is still considered to be extremely dangerous. The accident is one of the most remarkable in medical annals.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos Slater's offer on page 3.

JOHN D. LONG

Will Probably Be the Next Secretary of the Navy.

Canton, O., Feb. 9.—There is highest authority for saying no formal acceptance of navy portfolio was made last night, or that anything new has been received from ex-Governor Long, of Massachusetts. It has been expected for several weeks Long would be in the cabinet and probably hold the navy portfolio, but the best information is that no formal announcement has been received, much less made known here. Ex-Governor Long will probably take the navy portfolio, if formally tendered.

The appointment of Congressman Wilson to the place has been strongly urged, because of his popularity with the various New York factions. The appointment of ex-Governor Long will make the selection of a New York man for one of the two remaining positions all the more remote, because nearly every other candidate from that state for a cabinet place is mixed up in a faction.

Ex-Governor John D. Long, of Massachusetts, is one of the most interesting characters among the public men of Massachusetts. He has been a successful politician and statesman, and at the same time has found the genius and time to be a successful poet, author, lawyer, singer and pedagogue, thus reminding one in his extreme versatility of the average French statesman who towers in the political, literary and scientific fields at one and the same time. Mr. Long is a New Englander of the New Englanders, of Mayflower pilgrim stock, named for a notable relative, John Davis, governor of Massachusetts ;educated in the common schools of Buckfield, where he was born, then at an academy and lastly at old Harvard; wrote verses which he published in a collected form, entitled "Bites of a Cherry;" translated Virgil Eneid in a style that warranted praise from the best critics; graduated in law, and at 32 a delegate to the Republican state convention. His career as a lawyer was a vast success, and he surrounded himself with a home breathing of the culture he had within him. He became a legislator in 1875, was made speaker in his second term, was re-elected to that office, became lieutenant governor in 1879, was re-elected, and went to the Forty-ninth Congress, where he won all hearts. He was twice re-elected, and since his retirement has been one of the leaders at the bar.

THE PRESIDENT'S CAR.

Panhandle Coach No. 38, to Carry McKinley to Washington.

Canton, O., Feb. 8.—President-elect McKinley will go from Canton to Washington in a remarkable car. It is the private car without a name, save that it is known all over the Panhandle system as "No. 38." The walls of it are of white oak planked solid instead of usual studding. If it should roll down an embankment the sides would not break and it would resist almost any kind of shock in a collision. The top is a double framework of steel and the ceiling is thoroughly cushioned. The floor is four thicknesses of heavy white oak. The entire car is a huge indestructible box. The chief luxury of the interior is the perfect arrangement of everything pertaining to human comfort. It has an old-fashioned log fireplace and two palatial bedroom apartments, and a bath opening from each chamber. There is a magnificent silver service and a large collection of rare china.

BRITISH PLANS.

Startling Fact Concerning the Two U. S. Cruisers Now Building.

New York, Feb. 8.—"Our drawing room will be at Southampton and everything will come over to us in the shape of working drawings."

This was the reply of the Bath, Me., iron works to an expert naval draughtsman, a native American, who applied to the Maine firm for employment upon the designs for the two new torpedo boats which it is now building for the navy of the United States at a cost of nearly $400,000. Not only is it true that the plans for these boats are being drawn on English soil by English draughtsmen, but they are little more than exact copies of vessels already built for and now in the British navy.

The two boats which the Bath iron works are building are the ones in which the naval department takes the deepest pride. They are to have a displacement of only 143 tons and for an armament only three torpedo tubes and one four-pound gun.

Professor Bliss, the designer employed on these two boats, is a famous English expert. He designed the big American liners New York and Paris. He has access to nearly all of the offices in English shipbuilding yards.

NO VOTING NEEDED.

Kansas Populist Evolves a Plan to Do Away With Elections.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 8.—R. E. Williams, a typical and well-known populist of Clay Center, has conceived a plan that would do away with elections in Kansas.

He has prepared a bill which Senator Hanna will introduce providing for disposing of county offices by auction to the lowest responsible bidder. In substance, it provides that on the first day of January of each year the applicants for county offices shall submit bids, stating the minimum amount for which they will serve the county in a stated capacity. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for $50, as an earnest of good faith.

These bids are to be opened by the sheriff and county clerk. The successful applicant will then be permitted to move into the court house, while the cash deposits will be returned to the other bidders.

IMMIGRATION BILL.

Another Agreement Has Been Reached by the Conferees.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The conferees on the immigration bill which was recommitted to them, reached a second agreement yesterday. The requirements in the first report that immigrants shall read "the English language or the language of their native or resident country," is changed so as to require them only to read "the English language or some other language." This section was also amended so as to admit the illiterate wives and minor children of immigrants who are otherwise qualified and capable.

Senator Lodge, manager of the bill on the part of the Senate, says that he thinks it will pass without any serious opposition, as changes have been made to meet most of the material objections. Senator Hill, who was one of the critics of the original report, says that he will now support it.

THE BLOCKADERS.

Uncle Sam's Fleet Has a Rough Voyage.

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 8.—The Maine, Columbia and Amphitrite arrived at noon.

The flagship New York is expected at any time. The fleet encountered a severe gale Friday night 50 miles off Cape Hatteras. Six men of the Maine were washed overboard, three of whom, Brown, Nelson and Vogel, were drowned. The others were rescued by a crew under the command of Cadet Walter R. Gherardi. The fleet behaved admirably.

Married Women as Teachers.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 8.—A hearing will be given to-morrow by the assembly committee on the bill, which makes it unlawful "to employ in cities of the first class, except Buffalo, or continue in employment as teacher or principal or assistant or substitute any female under the age of 50 years who shall have a husband living."

CONSUMPTION

TO THE EDITOR: I have an absolute Cure for CONSUMPTION and all Bronchial, Throat and Lung Troubles, and all conditions of Wasting Away. By its timely use thousands of apparently hopeless cases have been *permanently cured*.

So proof-positive am I of its power to cure, I will send *FREE* to anyone afflicted, THREE BOTTLES of my Newly Discovered Remedies, upon receipt of Express and Postoffice address.

Always sincerely yours,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

When writing the Doctor, please mention this paper.

READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

BRAVE LADS THESE.

Uncle Sam's Tars Were Heroes In Time of Danger.

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 9.—Admiral Bunce's blockading squadron, consisting of the flag ship New York, the battle ship Maine, the cruiser Columbia, the battle ship Marblehead, and the monitor Amphitrite sailed majestically over the bar yesterday, and now lies at anchor off the jetties, after riding out one of the severest gales of the season.

Three men were washed overboard off the Maine, and the ship's carpenter of the Marblehead was dashed to death by the heavy sea.

Several men on the latter vessel were injured on the New York by being buffeted about by the waves.

The fleet weighed anchor in Hampton Roads Thursday morning, and at once put out to sea. The storm began to gather Friday afternoon, and when the vessels were off Cape Hatteras about forty miles it burst with all its pent-up fury.

A signal from the flagship ordered the fleet to form in open squadron and hurried preparations were made to run before the gale.

Everything movable was housed. Port holes, gun posts and dynamite tubes were closed and securely fastened and the men told off in short watching crews.

During Friday afternoon and before the gale had reached its height a carpenter's crew on the battle ship Maine was sent forward to make more secure the lashings of the big guns.

While at this work a tremendous sea curled up over the bows of the vessel and dashed the men about like so many chips. Leonard Kogel was dashed against the turrets, and before his body could be secured it was caught in the rush of waters and carried over the side.

Marine Nelson and Seaman John Brown made an effort to catch the body as it swept by, and they, too, were carried with frightful rapidity over the vessel's side.

The same sea washed Charles Hassell overboard, but he was subsequently saved.

Landsman William J. Creelman shouted "man overboard" and leaped from the rail into the angry sea to rescue Kogel's body, which could be seen astern. The boatswain's whistle piped a crew to the starboard lifeboat. Lines and life preservers were thrown overboard, and through these agencies Hassell and Creelman managed to keep afloat until the lines from the vessel were cast to them and they were pulled on board.

Naval Cadet Walter R. Gherardi, a son of Rear Admiral Gherardi, was placed in command of the lifeboat.

It was lowered away, and through the splendid seamanship of the men at the davits was launched clear off the ship's sides.

The sea was running mountains high, and the lifeboat with its crew of brave men was tossed about like a feather.

It had not proceeded over a dozen yards when it was overturned and the crew of seven, with Cadet Gherardi, were thrown into the water.

The battleship in the meantime had stopped and backed up to where the men were struggling in the water. More life lines were thrown out, and they were all hauled aboard safely, but the bodies of Kogel, Nelson and Brown were swept away out of sight, and as it was impossible as well as useless to cruise about any longer, the engines were started up again and the vessel's head pointed to the wind.

The storm was blowing from the southeast. It steadily increased as night came on, and the four ships were separated.

The Marblehead had an unsually rough time in trying to weather the fierce blow. The heavy seas swept her decks fore and aft, carrying away her searchlight, lower port boom, smashed the rails and swept away all the lifeboats.

The flag ship fared better than either of the others, although the turbulent seas tossed her so badly that it was feared the big eight-inch guns would run away, and they were lashed in the turrets with heavy hawsers. Once a mountainous wave dashed over the stern and flooded the aft companion way with water, which rushed in torrents down into the officers' quarters. The water also came in through the gun ports and dynamite tubes and the turrets were flooded.

Admiral Bunce's gravest fears were for the monitor Amphitrite. Sitting low in the water, with her heavy superstructure, it was feared that she would roll into the trough of the sea and "turn turtle." From what can be gathered, and from her appearance as she lies anchored in the harbor, it would seem that the monitor rode the gale more successfully than the others of the fleet.

Toward morning the sea began to subside and the vessels hove to and rode out the gale until daylight. Then Admiral Bunce, who had sighted the Maine, signaled her to go in search of the Amphitrite. She was found all right, proceeding for Charleston harbor.

The Columbia was then picked up, and the Marblehead later was found laboring heavily with a sea anchor and her oil bags out. The fleet thus collected started for Charleston.

Within half an hour after the squadron's arrival the flagship was signaling the other vessels of the fleet. The cutters with double hands of oars were kept running to and fro from the New York, and it was evident the commanders of the different vessels were very anxious to get their reports to the admiral.

Aboard the Maine the commanding officer and two of his lieutenants formed a board of inquiry to investigate and report on the loss of three men. In their report to the admiral the board stated that Creelman's brave attempt to rescue Kogel was a most extraordinary act of bravery and heroism.

Creelman is a strapping young fellow and now the hero of the whole squadron. He will be recommended for a life saver's medal of the first class.

KILLING FREAK BILLS.

Kansas Pops Beginning to Get Some Sense.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 8.—The Populist legislature of Kansas has yet accomplished little. Six hundred bills have been introduced in the house and 400 in the senate, but not to exceed half a dozen have been enacted into law.

A great deal of freak legislation is under way, but there is a disposition on the part of the party leaders to kill it. The Populists have been guyed so unmercifully of late about their fads that the level-headed among them are inclined to give up the notions which have belonged to their creed and proceed on new lines.

Representative Lambert's bill prohibiting the wearing of bloomers was killed by the committee to which it was referred. The anti-corset bill met a similar fate. The senate committee on judiciary will make an unfavorable report on the McLean bill providing for the sale of lands not used as homesteads. Bills for the "suppression" of lawyers and to exempt corn from taxation have been killed in committee.

SUFFRAGE DEFEATED.

Nebraska House by a Vote of 56 to 36 Decides Against It.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 9.—Women of Nebraska must wait four years at least, very likely longer, before exercising the right of suffrage. That was the verdict of the lower house of the legislature this evening, which, by a vote of 56 to 36, decided to indefinitely table the bill providing for the submission of a constitutional amendment looking to this end.

Markets and Crops.

THE OUTLOOK GOOD.

Weekly Reports of Trade by Bradstreet and Dun.

New York, Feb. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

No important change in business appears, but the number of manufacturing establishments starting much exceeds the number of those stopping during the week, and so much that the curtailment of working time in many cotton mills probably does not lessen the aggregate productive force or amount of wages paid. There is distinct increase in orders for woolen goods, some gain in the silk manufacture, a waiting condition with gain in one branch of boots and shoes, and indications of better things coming in the iron and steel manufacture. All symptoms are favorable in the money market, and a large sale of securities in connection with the Northern Pacific and Oregon Navigation interests to European purchasers will put off still farther the possibility of gold exports. It is also cheering evidence of confidence among European investors.

To many it is the most perplexing feature of current events that wheat does not rise much, though it has advanced 1¾c for the week. Atlantic exports have been only 1,696,046 bushels, flour included, against 1,967,456 for the same week last year, while Western receipts have been only 1,468,170 bushels, against 2,800,407 last year. The condition of the market is not explained by any special confirmation, but current prices show that no great confidence is felt in the estimates of supplies available for the rest of the year.

Cotton fell to 7¼c, after the agreement to close Fall River and other print cloth works became known, but recovered the quotation of a week ago, 7.31, without further news. Spinners' takings have been so small this year—those of Northern mills about 400,000 less than in 1894-'5, that the admitted narrowness of demand for goods has at present considerable weight.

Sales of wool have been smaller than in other recent weeks and yet are far in excess of the consumption of all mills for a week if all were fully employed. There has been only a slight stiffening in prices, but more foreign wool will be taken and stored, it is believed, if Western holders continue to demand higher prices. More important than these indications is a little better demand for heavy weight goods, which has led some of the smaller mills to buy wool more freely and thus enable a number to start operations. Prices of Bessemer pig and grey forge at Pittsburg have slightly advanced with a much more hopeful feeling notwithstanding the comparative narrowness of the demand for finished products, and in plates and wire nails there is much more business with good prospects. Billets are quoted at $15.25, with scarcely any demand at present and rods at $21, while No. 67 black sheets are quoted at only 2 cents. Reports that 25,000 tons of steel plate and sheet bars have been exported to England are only indications of the excess of supply over demand in this country, and are not supposed to have realized any profits, yet it is stated that prices of cast pipe are from $2 to $3 per ton lower at New York than at Scotch works. Bars are quoted at the lowest price ever known at Philadelphia without much improvement in the demand, and steel rails are still inactive and unchanged in price, the railroads waiting for a decline corresponding to the fall in billets. But on the whole the demand for iron and steel products is slowly gaining, and a considerable proportion of the works is fully employed, though the gain is not yet enough for those who have taken large stocks of material or products on speculation.

Failures for the week have been 311 in the United States against 323 last year, and 63 in Canada against 67 last year.

New York, Feb. 6.—Bradstreet's says: General trade, which was restricted by unfavorable weather a week ago, has recovered somewhat at Chattanooga, Memphis, Birmingham and New Orleans. While the cold weather cut into stocks of heavy goods, it delayed the sale of spring goods. Other relatively favorable trade reports are from St. Paul, Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Louis. At most centers jobbers report business quiet and unchanged with no prospect of immediate improvement. The restriction of the production of cotton goods has not strengthened the market or advanced prices yet. The heavy increase in sales of wool—40,000,000 pounds, at Boston alone since January 1, against 24,000,000 pounds last year, is based largely on the expectation of a higher duty on wool.

GROCERY SITUATION.

Result of an Investigation Showing Condition of Trade.

Chicago, Feb. 5.—The Wholesale Grocer publishes the result of an inquiry to learn the present business situation, and the prospects for this year. It will say that "twenty-five per cent of the grocery jobbers of the country note an increase of business for January, 1897, over that of the same month last year; 45 per cent see no material change either for better or worse, while 30 per cent report an actual falling off. The eastern, southern and western states are equal contributors in the 25 per cent, showing an increase of business. The central section, comprising Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin falls below either of the other sections as a contributor to this general result. Considered separately, the eastern section makes the best showing, 40 per cent of the jobbers reporting increased business; 50 per cent note no change, and 10 per cent say a decrease has taken place. In the south 25 per cent report a decided increase and speak very hopefully of the future. Sixty per cent, while unable to see an actual increase, are confident that the signs now point to a remarkably good business later in the year. Only 5 per cent show any decrease. Reports from the west are encouraging in a measure. Slightly more than half of the replies indicate only a normal business, as compared with 1896, and 20 per cent note a falling off.

California Crop Prospects.

San Francisco, Feb. 4.—With almost continuous rains for several weeks the crop prospects of California are considered excellent. This season's average of wheat has been largely increased over that of recent years, and conditions point to a bountiful cereal crop. Fruit also promises well, but it is too early to predict the yield.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, Feb. 8, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 9.	Feb. 2.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	122¾	122¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	122¾	122¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5's registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's registered	111¾	111¾
U. S. 2's registered	95½	95½
Pacific 6's of '95	103¾	103¾

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

There was an easy opening in wheat to-day, on lower Liverpool markets and report of Corn Trade News giving estimate of only 1,700,000 bu. decline in stocks abroad and 4,800,000 bu. during January. Reports of a good demand for flour in the Northwest started prices up, and there was a gain of 1¼c on opening figures. There was fair buying, sufficient to keep the markets well up until the close. Corn held steady most of the time, varying but 3c during the day. At Chicago February corn was worth 21¾@22c, May 24c, 23½c, then 24⅛@24¼c, July 25c, close 25½@25¾c. At New York May corn opened at 29¾c and closed at 29¾c; July, 30¾c, close 30¾c nominal.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	89¾	90¾	89¾	90¾
Chicago	76¾	77½	76¾	77¼
New York	82¾	83¾	82¾	83¾
St. Louis	85	85½	85	85¼

February wheat at Chicago is worth about 75¾c; July, 72¼c, then 73¼c. At New York July wheat opened at 79¾c, and closed at 80c bid.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 224,000 bushels, against 338,000 same time last year. Shipments, 106,000 bushels, against 243,000 same time last year. Receipts of corn, 643,000 bushels, against 253,000 last year. Shipments, 365,000 bushels, against 154,000 last year.

Liverpool opening: Spot wheat unchanged; futures dull and quiet, ¼d off. Spot and future corn easy, ½d lower. London—English country markets steady; French quiet; cargoes wheat quiet; corn quiet; on passage, wheat slightly worse; corn rather easier.

Pork for February at Chicago, $7.67 nominal; May, $7.70; close, $7.77@7.80.

Oats at Chicago for February, 15¾c nominal; May, 17¼c; close, 17⅜@17⅝c.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, cars, 15; corn, 310; oats, 250.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: 127,749 bushels; flour, 352 cars; same time last year, 971.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 145,183 bushels; flour, 65,000 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 457,712 bushels.

Paris wheat 15 centimes lower.

Puts on May wheat at 1:30, 76⅝@76¼c; calls, 78c bid.

St. Louis wires: Bad reports of condition of winter wheat are coming from all parts of Missouri.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat decrease east of Rockies, 1,891,000 bushels; Europe increase, 1,312,000 bushels; corn increased 2,583,000 bushels; oats decreased 172,000 bushels.

Decrease of stocks of wheat afloat and aboard during January was only 1,700,000 bushels, against a decrease of 16,000,000 in January, 1896.

Board closing: Liverpool: wheat, spot and futures steady, unchanged. Corn, spot ¾d lower; futures ¼@½d lower.

The Michigan February report says that 227 correspondents report damage to winter wheat; 320 report no damage. In the six months there were 6,305,000 bushels of wheat marketed, 317,000 bushels more than for the same time in 1895.

Minneapolis reports 35,000 barrels of flour sold yesterday, half for export. Minneapolis reports a good demand for cash wheat at the May price.

The Corn Trade News cabled from Liverpool yesterday: Stock of breadstuffs offered for Europe February 1 were equal to 27,700,000 bushels, against 28,400,000 on January 1, and 25,800,000 on February 1, 1896. Stocks in principal countries of Europe on February 1 were equal to 49,800,000 bushels, against 50,800,000 on January 1, and 48,000,000 bushels February 1, 1896. Stocks in Russia decreased 2,000,000 bushels during January.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

As compared with yesterday at the local exchange cash and May wheat is up ½c and July ⅝c. Trade comparatively light, and prices held fairly well at the close.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 89¼c, then 89¾c; No. 3 soft red, 87c; reelected No. 1 red, 78c, 78c, then 76c.

May wheat, 89¾c, 89¼c, 90¼c, then 90¼c; July, 75¾c; close, 76¼c.

Corn—Active, Steady.

There was a good volume of business in corn, at steady prices. No. 2 mixed corn, 22½c; No. 4 corn, 20c; close, 18; No. 2 May, 24¾c, then 24¾c.

Oats—Fair business, steady. No. 2 mixed, 17c. No. 3 oats, 15c; No. 2 May, 17¾c.

Rye—Dull, steady; No. 2, 37c; No. 3, 35c.

Clover Seed—Active, Lower.

There was an active market for clover seed with lower prices ruling. Prime, cash, nominally, $4.85; March, $5.00; close $4.85. No. 2 seed $4.00. Silk seed, 10c then $4.00; rejected, $3.50 to close. Receipts, 316 bags; shipments, 271 bags.

Inspected in to-day: Wheat, cars—No. 2 soft red, 12; No. 3 soft red, 7; rejected No. 2 red, 2; no grade, 4; total, 25. Corn, cars—No. 2, 90; No. 3, 11; No. 4, 11; No. 2 yellow, 12; No. 3 yellow, 23; No. 2 white, 3; total, 52. Oats—No. 3 white, 2; rejected, 1; total, 3. Rye—No. 2, 1; rejected, 1; total, 2.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade fair to-day. In butter prices hold steady; plenty of low grade in the market; high grades in fair request. Eggs weaker with colder weather prevailing. Vegetables steady. Fruits are a little firmer. Dressed meats unchanged.

Butter—Elgin creamery, 19@20c; Ohio and Michigan creamery, 17@18c; Ohio and Indiana dairy, roll 11@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 14@15c.

Cheese—Full cream, 10@10½c; part skim, 7@8c; full skim, 3@6c.

Vegetables—Celery, dozen stalks, 30@50c; potatoes, bu., 25@30c; sweet potatoes, bu., 60@80c; parsnips, bu., 20c; rutabagas, bu., 30c; carrots, bu., 25c; onions, bu., $1.00@1.15; beans, hand-picked, bu., 90c; turnips, bu., 20c; cabbages, dozen, 25@40c; Holland cabbage, lb., 4c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, lb., 7½@8¼c; turkeys, dressed, 12@12½c; ducks, dressed, 10½@11½c; geese, dressed 6@8c.

Fruits—Pineapples, dozen, $1.25@2.00; apples, bu., 25@30c; sweet potatoes, bu., 60@80c; lemons, box, $2.50@3.00; oranges, box, $3.50; cranberries, quart, 5c.

Apple-but